

CATAPLUS:

OR,

Æneas his Descent to

HELL.

A MOCK POEM,

In imitation of the Sixth Book of *Virgil's Æneis*, in English Burlesque.

*Vidi & crudeles dantem Salmonea pœnas,
Dum flamas Jovis & sonitus imitatur Olympi.*
Virgil *Æneis.*

LONDON,

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CATAPLUS.

(a) **T**Hus as he spake weeping like child
From thence in piteous dudgeon sail'd,
And by the help of wind and tide
The vessels toward *Cumæ* ride.

(b) Then labour-sweating Seamen got up
And into Sea cast prison pot-hook
Instead of anchor; to save charges
They row'd about in boats and barges.

(c) **U**pon a sudden then a rout
Of Slubberdegallions lept out:
A shoar no sooner had they got,
But all the Countrey fell to pot.

(d) Some struck fire, some pell mell
Down trees with trusty hatchets fell.

(a) *SIC fatur lacrymans classique immittit habendas;*
Et tandem Euboicis Cumarum allabitur oris.

(b) *Tum dente tenaci*
Anchora fundabat naves.

(c) *Juvenum manus emicat ardens.*
(d) *Querit pars semina flamme*
Abstrusa in venis Silicis.

(e) Others went to neighbouring village
 Breaking ope farm-houses for pillage,
 Plundering yards of Ducks and Geese,
 And Cupboards too of bread and Cheese.
 Down from Cobweb roofs were taken
 Many a tongue and fitch of Bacon ;
 Such was their appetite and hunger
 They ransackt all the victual hung there.
 But what a quarter they did keep
 Can't be exprest in stealing sheep,
 And Oxen what ere they could get,
 For all was fish that came to net.
 Nay these whorson villains fell fierce
 Upon all butteries and sellars.

(f) Mean while *Aeneas* went all o're
 Parish and town from door to door,
 Enquiring all along the road
 Where the Sibyl kept abode.

(g) This *Sibyl* was a cunning woman
 Yielding in her art to no man :
 By slight of hand she was right able
 To strike a sixpence through a table.
 She had the Necromantick tone
 With a heigh præsto Spirit be gone.

— (e) *Pars densa ferarum*
Tellarapit, silvas, inventaque flumina monstrat.

(f) *At prius Aeneas artes, quibus altius Apollo*
Præsider, borendæque procul secreta Sibyllæ
Antrum immane petit. —

— (g) *Cui mentem animq[ue]*
Delius inspirat vates, aperitque futura.

She

She was at Fortune-telling good,
And Physnomy well understood :
When any goods miscarried were
To her the Countrey did repair.

There wa'nt a pocket pickt, or house
Broke ope, but she could thief produce.
She was as good at divel stradling
As Mol-Cutpurse or Mother Maudlin.

(b) The crew were come unto a place
Where trees did grow as thick as grass,
Near which a pretty market town
With glittering shindle like gold shone.

(i) This town did get its fame and glory
(As 'tis recorded in old story)

By *Dædalus* the Carpenter,
Who flew his Countrey and came there.

(By all report 'tis warrantable
He had out-run the Constable.)

(k) Instead of going in foot track
He carried was 'pon devils back,
Through thicken'd mist and foggy air,
The bearer scarce himself knew where.

(l) At last in view of all the people
He hitcht 'pon spire of magick steeple :
And truly had not some ran quick
And succour'd him just in the nick,

(h) Jam subeunt Trivie lucos atque aurea tellus.

(i) Dædalus (ut fama est) fugiens Minoia regna

(k) Infuetum per iter gelidas enavit ad Arbos.

(l) Cbalcidicâque levis tandem super astitit arce.

He had broke his neck and life lost there,
 As sure (poor wretch) as God's in Gloster,
 Wings with him always he did carry,
 Of which he was exceeding chary :
 Now whether he the same did pluck
 From Woodcock or from water-duck,
 Or whether from the sides of pigeon,
 From pheasant, partridge, teal and widgeon ;
 Some say this and some say that,
 Authours write I know not what :
 The wings were wings, pluckt from what bird
 They were, it matters not a——
 Let's circumstances weighty follow,
 (m) To wit, he offer'd 'em to *Apollo*.
 And to shew himself religious
 Built a Conventicle ridge house.
 (n) Before the gate a Gibbet stood
 Of hardy weather-beaten wood,
 Where hung a spacious table, in fine
 Much like unto a Countrey Inne Sign,
 There pictured was *Androgeo*
 With seven Varlets in a row,
 In the same posture as they hung
 When to *Ashens* gallows strung ;

(m) *Tibi Phœbe sacravit*
Remigium alarum, posuitque immania templa.

(n) *In foribus letum Androgeo*——

—
Tum pendere pœnas
Cecropide jussi (miserum) septena quotannis
Corpora natorum——

For yearly in that roguish town
Was tied up many a mothers son.
Many a thief and high-way padder
Mounted up on fatal Ladder.

(o) On t'other side a pool a-cross was
A piece of pasture-ground call'd *Gnoffos*,
Which careful Grasier did stock
With hided herd and fleecy flock.
And now I'm come (Reader) to tell
A story sad that there befell :

(p) There liv'd a woman near an oak
As good as ever did strike stroak,
Who shall be nameless (though her name
Has not a stranger been to fame)
She with her husband not content
(For he alas ! was impotent ;
In shorr, he was another such thing
As waggish people call a ridgling)
Her self did often prostitute
To filthy lust of horned brute.

(q) Her pregnant womb at last was full
Part by Husband, part by bull :
And when she teem'd she brought forth half
A man, and all the rest was calf ;
Which being grown up big, became
A monster which no folk cou'd tame.

(o) *Contrà elata mari responder Grossia tellus.*

(p) *Hic crudelis amor tauri, suppositaque surto
Pasiphæe.*

— (q) *Mistumque genus prolesque biformis.*

This the Cornuted husband cuts
 To the very heart blood and guts.
 Therefore having soundly bast her
 (r) Into Limbo straight he cast her.
 But *Dædalus* taking compassion
 (f) She should be used in such fashion
 (Thinking it only forsooth
 To be a simple trick of youth)
 Deliver'd her from rack and pain,
 And set her 'pon her legs again.
 (t) Breaking with hammer bars of iron
 Which her body did environ.
 This story writ was 'sore the dore,
 (Of which I gave a hint before.)
 But hold, for we go further on,
 This *Dædalus* had had a son,
 Who was in depth of water drown'd,
 Never after to be found :
 He was as tender of his son Dick,
 As busie Hen is over one Chick ;
 (u) And had in that same place we told on
 Hung his picture up all Golden,
 Had he not met that common curse
 To be poor raskal out of purse.

(r) *Hic labor ille domus q̄y inextricabilis error.*

(f) *Magnum Regine sed enim miseratus amorem.*

—(t) *Ipse dolos te&li ambagesq; e resolvit.*

—(u) *Tu quoque magnam
Partem operis tanti (fineret dolor) Icare haberet.*

(c) *Aeneas*

(c) *Aeneas* had taken more pleasure
In lingring here, but wanted leisure.

(d) For the true Trojan (his old servant)
Achates back return'd from errant.

In company of aged hag,
Who did on lazy crutches lag.

(If old Historians don't baulk us)
She was the *Succuba* of *Glaucus*.

In spell or *Hocus Pocus* trick
She did good service to old Nick.

Then with a voice like mouse in cheese

(e) To *Aeneas* out these words did squeeze :
I wonder here ye loitering ly

When you have other fish to fry.

Ye must chuse out of herd (that's given
Not to vile frisking) heifers seven,
That never have at leapfrog been,
Nor have above two Summers seen.

(f) Thus when she had spoke with much ado
Butchers about the busines go.

(g) She then invited in the Trojans
To see her underground-laid lodgings,
Which much was like unto a cave
Which *Capuchian* Friars have,

(c) *Quin protinus omnia*
Perlegerent oculis

(d) *Ni jam præmissus Achates*
Afforet, atque una Phœbi Triviasque sacerdos.

(e) *fatur qua talia Regi :*
Non hoc iſta sibi tempus spectacula poscit.

(f) *Talibus afflata Aeneam :* nec sacra morantur
Jussa viri : (g) Teucros vocat alta in templis sacerdos.

Cut out in weather beaten rock
Proof 'gainst rain and tempest shock.

(h) There were East, West, North, and South,
Holes wider than a Canons mouth,
And to every one a shutter
To keep from hearing noise and clutter.

(i) But when the trap dores were set open,
You'd think Hells dungeon loose, and broken.
The *Sibyl* would belch, fart, and stink,
As if possest, or in her drink.

Assoon's the scoundrels came she hoisted
Her bum, and in their faces foisted.

Wrigling out nasty grunt and cry,
Like farrowing Sow immur'd in Sty.

Then lest she should too much a scent give,
Thrust into breech finger retentive.

But bowel thorow-purging pang

Twitcht her with wombling gripe and twang.

At last by force it flutter'd out

Like pump water stopt up with clout.

Flouncing about in such large doses

As made the Trojans hold their noses,
She lookt o'th' sudden pale as ashes,

And smear'd with excremental dashes,
As if she had taken a full cup

Of Chymick potion, or jallop.

(h) *Excisum Euboice latus ingens rupis in antrum,*
Quo lati ducunt adiuus centum, ostia centum.

(i) *pectus anhelum*

Et rabie fera corda tument

(k) With

(k) With that she swell'd as big as quack
Drinking toad in glass of sack.

Stomach and belly then she puts out,
As if she meant to squirt her guts out.
At last she howl'd and gave a squawle,
And thus did 'pon *Æneas* call.

(l) Quoth she, I mar'l where thou wert bred
To see a woman almost dead,
And not with helping hand come nigh her,
Nor lend so much as simple prayer.

(m) For if thou do'st not come and shake me,
Another fitt will straightway take me ;
Unless I'm stir'd and jumbled soundly
My guts will never discharge roundly.

(n) With that for fear of another spatter
The Trojans turn'd as weak as water,
They trembled so in every joint
Many in breeches loos'd a point.

Æneas then with stomach groans
fell down upon his marrow bones ;

(o) O *Phœbus* that didst ever pitty
Troy town, O hearken to my ditty.

(k) Majörque videri
Nec mort : le sonans.

(l) cessas in vota precésque
Iros (air) *Ænea* ? (m) Neque enim antē debiscent
Dra domūs. (n) Gelidus Teucris per dura encurrit
Pssa tremor.

(o) Phœbe graves Trojae semper miserare labores,
Dardana qui Paridis direxit i-tela manisque ;

O thou that clapt upon the shoulder
Paris, and madest him 'gainst foe bolder :
 If to me now thou art difficile
 Thou maist for the future go whistle.
 I hate ingratitude as the devil ;
 I must confess thou hast been civil,
 And willing wert with all thy heart
 To serve me more than my desert.
 (p) Thou when I was founder'd and weary
 Hast often made me brisk and merry :
 When candle has been out of socket,
 Thou hast put money in my pocket.
 And when I have been put to shift,
 Thou hast helpt me out at a dead lift.
 In journey and in tedious travel,
 When shooes were stockt with filth and gravel.
 (q) For *Italy* I am now bound
 Pray let me come there safe and sound.
 For I had never hither come
 Were I not drove from house and home.
 Wretched I *Anchises* poor son
 Am forc'd to range and seek my fortune.
 Up and down to see me lurk
 Wou'd move even pity in a *Turk*.
 (r) O therefore all ye ranting *Heroes*
 That were to *Ilium* bugs and scare-crows ;

(p) *Tot maria intravi, duce te, penitusque repofas*
Massylum gentes praeventaque Syribus arva.

(q) *Jam tandem Italia fugientis prendimus oras.*

(r) *Diique Deæque omnes quibus obfittit Ilium & ingens*
Gloria Dardanidum.

And all ye proud dames that did straddle
 Scimmington 'pon warlike saddle,
 I hope you are of that good nature
 To pitty a distressed Creature.

(f) And you too mother (whom I gues
 To be a witch or Prophetess)

Pray I may (O beldam hag sage)
 To *Latium* come with bag and baggage.

(t) To *Phæbus* (by th' foot of *Priam*)

And to his simpring sister *Dian*,
 I'le dedicate a house (though little)

And resign my right and title :

I'le do it, there's my hand, believe me,
 Let me be hang'd it I deceive thee.

'Tis not my nature to be base,

In honour I'le not bate an ace.

(u) But to confirm the bargain well,

I'le give thee here my hand and seal ;

And for more convenient tie

Witness all the company.

Let not the writings be destroi'd

For then you know the case is void,

And we shall be but jeer and sport

When we come to appear in court.

(f) *Tuque O sanctissima vates*
Præscia venturi.

(t) *Tum Phæbus Trivie & solido de marmore templum*
Instituam

(u) *Hic ego namque tuas sortes arcanaque fata*
Dicta mea genti ponam, letosque sacrabo
Alma viros ; foliis tantum ne carmina manda.

(x) At

(x) At this he prudently gave o're
And to that purpose said no more.

(y) At which the woman 'gan again
To be troubled with her pain.

He that had at that time seen her
Would think the Devil had been in her ;
See winst and caper'd as if some
Had clapt hot iron to her bum.

'Twas labour much for one of her age
To suffer so much belly garbage.

(z) At last with volly loud and full
She made in cave another stool :
Rat a tat tat the spirit bounst out,
And flakes of fierce St. Reverence flounst out.
After which crack, from out behind
Broke such an impetuous wind
(You would have swore her guts were broken)

(a) As straight set all the trap doors open.
Her pop gun gave as loud report,
As Canon charg'd from 'Iaram'd port.
At length having appeas'd tail frothing
And cleans'd the filth of inner clothing,
She opt her mouth dropping like snowt
Of heavy Winter-iciing lowt :

— (x) *finem dedit ore loquendi.*
(y) *At Phœbi nondum patiens* —

— (z) *tanto magis ille fatigat*
Os rabidum, fera corda domans, fingitque premendo.
(a) *Oftia jāmque domūs patuere ingentia* —

(b) O thou whom *Juno* fell with whipcord
Has often firkt and claw'd a ship bord,
Art now ashore from water butches,
And out at present of her clutches.

Yet do'nt thou think thou art secure,

(c) For thou'l o' land more stripes endure :
The whorson quean before shee'th done
Will catch thee again at long run.

(d) Thou and this thy wretched rabble,
With much ado at length shall scrabble
Into the borders of *Lavinus*,

(But hold you coxcomb why dost whine thus)
And there thou'l be tormented sc,
Thou'l wish thou wert at *Jericho*,
And reason have to curse the hour
Thou first didst stir foot out of door.
For I foretel there will be scuffles,
Many blows, bastings and buffles.

(e) There are a whorson surly tribe there,
That live about the river *Tiber*,
From whom you shall have knocks and raps
And thumps and dowses in the chops.
'Tis well if after all these crosses
You shall come home with bloody noses.

(b) *O tandem magnis pelagi defunelle periclis.*

(c) *Sed erra graviora manent* —

— (d) *In regna Lavin*

Dardanida venient (mitte : anc de pectore curam)

Sed non & venisse volent bella horrida bella.

— (e) *Tibrim multo spuman' em sanguine cerno.*

(f) You

(f) You'l meet huge law-bone *Sander* huffs,
As good as *Gracian* lowts, at cuffs ;
They'r lusty fellows, and stand to't shall
At wrestling, cudgels or at footbal :
They'l kick ye up and down with clump foot
Until they make your bellies bump out :
Unless you caution from me can take,
They'l kick thy breech as flat's a pancake.

(g) *Juno* agen shall make thee smart
And vex thee to thy very heart.

Nay thou shalt come to such a pass
With scarce a rag to hide thy arse,
And ramble through high-way and street,
With scarce a stockin to thy feet.

(h) Thou shalt be, when thy food grows scant,
Ready to eat thy nails for want.

Thou'l begging go from door to door
Through Town and Countrey lean and poor.
Also thou shalt have scratch and battel
Tooth and nail with black-list cattle.

(i) A wench there is given to flickring,
Who shall be cause of all this bickring.

(k) However prithee hap what hap,
Don't in anger burn thy cap.

(f) *Nec Dorica ca?ri*
Defuerint

(g) *Nec Teucris addita Juno*
usquam aberit

(h) *cum tu supplex in rebus egenis*
Heu ! quas non gentes, quas non oraveris urbes ?

(i) *causa mali tanti conjux iterum hospita Teucris.*

(k) *Tu ne cede malis.*

Be bold, and when things go amiss
 Bid fortune and the slaves go kiss.

(d) But to set thy spirits agog
 Out of *Greece* thou shalt have prog,
 Hogs puddings, oat-cakes, milk and butter,
 Bacon, eggs, poultrey, and a clutter
 Of pease and beans, with pannier'd baggage
 Of parsnips, turnips, carrots, cabbage.

(e) These words the Sibyl chopt from cell low
 And gave (as Author says) cow-bellow.
 She puzzled him with words and phrases

(f) That *Janus* like had diff'rent faces :
 On one side was vizard uncouth,
 On t'other was the naked truth ;
 When in a trice her rage and madness
 (g) Was turned into sober sadness.
 Her breast that was with fury cramb'd,
 Was now as quiet as a Lamb.

(h) So that *Aeneas* had his leisure
 And liberty to speak his pleasure.
 Mother, quoth he, I speak from heart,
 I value not these things a fart.
 I knew before you gave me note,
 I should have holes pickt in my coat :

(d) *Via prima salutis*

Quod minime reris Graia pandetur ab urbe.

(e) *Talibus ex adyto dictis Cumaea Sibylla*
Horrendos canit ambages; antrisque remugit.

(f) *Obscuris vera involvens.* —

(g) *Ut primum cessit furor.* —

(h) *Incipit Aeneas heros.* —

Therefore you might have kept your breath
To cool your porridge, proverb saith :

(i) I'me come to ask without offence
A favour of great consequence.

(k) 'Tis said that hole there that's kept shut too
Leads to kitchin of cook *Pluto* :
Where muddy *Acheron* from sink
Casts hogo forth and noysome stink ;
I have a father there, a wight
To whom the Devil ow'd a spight ;
So I might come to h's sight I'm willing
To spend though it were forty shilling.
(l) Prethee therefore give me some light
How I may strike the way aright.

(m) That Sire of mine as sure's thou'rt sat there
I've born (God knows) through fire and water
Upon these shoulders and this back,
When my neck has been ready crack,
And bloody rogues pursued behind us,
Damming and sinking they wou'd find us.
Well, though I say't (he was my father
I must confess) and should not rather)
He was as lusty an old shaver
As any in this rout I have here.

(i) *Unum oro : (k) quando hic inferni janua Regis*
Dicitur.

(l) *Ire ad conspectum chari genitoris & ora*
Contingat.

(m) *Ille meum comitatus iter maria omnia mecum,*
Atque omnes pelagi minos cœlique ferebat
Invalidus, vires ultra sortemque senecta.

Where

Where e're I went on Land or water
 Lee'd make a shift to follow after.
 Neither had he flinch'd a foot, had fates
 Made it rain down dogs and cats ;
 Though old was body and decrepit,
 Yet heart was whole and nought could break it.
 (n) My father (be assur'd no less thing)
 Gave me a charge upon my blessing
 To seek you out (if to be found
 In any corner above ground)
 Witty begetter and begotten
 One alive, t'other dead and rotten.)
 (o) I know thou canst do any thing
 Because thou'rt good at conjuring.
 Thou keep'st a *Mephistophylus*
 To turn thee into Curr or Pusse,
 So that thou canst delude by barking
 As well as Reinard pullets sharking,
 And know'st the dialects of mewing
 As perfectly as cats a wooing.
 Thou canst be toss'd and ride securely
 Upon a windmills hurly burly,
 And sit upon the wheel or hopper
 Without falling or hurting crupper.
 Sometimes thou rig'st with sail and oar
 An Egg-shel, and put'st out from shoar ;

(n) *Quin ut te supplex peterem, & tua limina adirem,*
dem orans mandata dabat —————

(o) *Potes namque omnia.* —————

Thus in thy little Sciff thou'l ride
 'Pon *Neptunes* back, and waves deride.
 Thou dost in secret baskets bear
 Parcels of blustring wind and air,
 And for a Sailer in a calm
 Thou canst disturb the Sea with qualm ;
 Sending o'th' the sudden Lapland blast
 To shake the tackle and main Mast.
 If thou do'st thy commands advance,
 Joint stools, tables, bedsteads dance.
 By vertue of thy Spells a drum-stick
 Shall frisk *Coranto* with a broom-stick.
 Thou canst in Orchard lay a charm
 To catch base felon by the Arm.
 Thou art able by finger clench
 The running of fundament stench :
 Thou canst drive folk out of their wits,
 And rack 'em with convulsion fits :
 Thou canst provoke man sick or drunk
 To lie with filthy Turnbold punk.
 Thou canst make inoffensive sleep
 Upon the bridegrooms eye-lids creep,
 Although he has a dainty bride
 Snugs discontented by his side.
 If thou canst do these wonders all,
 Then what I ask is very small.
 (p) If Scoundrels might to hell go, why
 By your good favour may not I ?

(p) *Si potuit manus arcessere conjugis Orpheus.*

Orpheus

Orpheus a pimp, a meer Jack-straw,
Cou'd get his wife from devils claw
Only by fum fum scrape of fiddle
And windy bagpipes farting twiddle.

(q) What was *Pollux* but a rakell ?
Yet spight of Lucifer he brake hell ;
And swaggering with his arms a kimbo
Freed his brother out of Limbo.

Thesaurus and *Hercules* were men
Of metal 'tis confess, what then ?
In what I pray were they more fitted
Than I am now to be admitted ?
(r) My father was as good as theirs,
And I as either for their ears.

(s) These words as near as I can hit
Aeneas spake with grace and wit.
Then she with much ado arises

(t) Answering thus (O son of *Anchises*)
Whose pedigree is of no bad fame
But is almost as old as *Adam* ;
The way to th'Devil is plain and broad,
There is no fear you'l miss the road,
Night and day always the doors
Lie open to comers and goers :

(q) *Si fratrem Pollux alternâ morte redemit.*

(r) *Et mi genus ab Iove summo.*

(s) *Talibus orabat dedit.* —————

(t) *Tunc sic orsa loqui vates* —————
Tros Anchisiade, facilis descensus Averni.
Noctes atque dies patet atri ianua Ditis.

(u) But when once foot threshold has got o're
Return without toil you cannot more.

(v) Few but whom (what'ere's the matter)
Five loves as the Divel loves holy water :
For there you may for ever linger,
Hee'l lend you not a helping finger :
Besides not one to ten so wise known
That once being pent in can break prison,
(x) Except a brother of the blade
Which is known expert at the trade.

A wall almost as strong as iron
The place doth with fence inviron ;
With fortified bulwarks, which
Are compass'd round with puddle ditch.

(y) But seeing thou art forward bent
With resolution and intent,
And whimsy doth thy noddle take

To journey to the Stygian Lake,

(z) Something must be thought upon
Before the business can be done.

There is a tree that long hath stood
In yonder neigh'bring shaggy wood,

(u) *Sed revocare gradum.* —————

(w) *Pauci quos equum amavit*
Juppiter. —————

(x) *Diis geniti potuere.* —————

(y) *Quod si tantus amor mentis.* —————

(z) *Accipe quæ peragenda prius.* —————

Wherein

(a) Wherein a bough grows hidden inward
(b) As bright and glittering as drawn winiard,
Which sacred is to infernal *Juno*
(c) Whose favour by it you will soon know.
But though this bough be mickle bright
Yet it doth not appear in sight,
Because where you must go to seek it
Is thorny copse and prickly thicket.
For the wood stands in valley humble
Where winds for want of freedom grumble.
(d) Yet 'tis so order'd by the powers
(That lie *Antipodes* to ours)
Without this bough none shall be whurl'd
Through gulph into the other world.
Proserpine (that in fairy coast
Sits paramount and rules the roast)
Expects it due unto her honour
If any mean to wait upon her :
Now therefore thou hast thy commission,
Hasten away with expedition :
In every brake and briar hunt,
Breaking up hedge with crab-tree plunt.

(a) *Later arbore opacâ*

Ramus.

(b) *Aureus & foliis.*
(c) *Junonâ inferna diëtiss Jacer : bunc tegit omnis
Lucus, & obscuris claudunt convallibus umbrae.*
(d) *Sed non ante datur telluris operata subire
Auricomos quâm quis deserperit arbore fætus.
Hoc sibi pulchra suum ferri Proserpina munus
Instituit.*

Look about with as close inquest
And carefulness as boy for nest.

(e) When thou hast found out where 'tis stuck
Climb up and gi't a gentle pluck,
If 'tis the will of courteous fate,
In spight of all the world thou'l ha't.

(f) But if thy fate stand opposite
Thou had'st as good go fairly f—.
For wert thou as robust as Giant

Thy hand cou'd not make one twig pliant,
Or shou'dst thou hardy back-sword take,
Thou'dst hack in vain till thy heart ake.

(g) But hold whilst thou art here advising
And projects in thy fancy raising,
Since thou cam'st here thou ha'st a friend
That is come to a fearful end.

(h) Therefore in charity thou'r't bound
To see him lain in wormy ground ;
And seeing he was an honest tost,
Spare at the burial no cost.
Upon the altar table put on
Good store of beef and kindly mutton ;

(e) *Ritè repertum*
Carpe manu, namque ipse volens facilisque sequetur,
Si te fata vocant

(f) *Aliier non viribus ullis.*

(g) *Præterea jacet exanimatum tibi corpus amici.*

(h) *Sedibus hunc refer ante suis & conde sepulchro.*
Duc nigras pecudes, ea prim a piacula sunt.

Then

(i) Then thou may'st go with freedom down
To dungeon by none living known.

(k) With that she was as mute's a fish
As mute as woman you cou'd wish.

(l) *Aeneas* at this sad news started,
And with sheep-biters face departed.
His stomach was as full of sorrow,
He could have even roar'd out for wo.

(m) *Achates* kept him companie
And lookt as pitiful as he.
As both they through the high way walkt

(n) They much of this disaster talkt,
Admiring who the Divel 'twas
Of whom grim death had made an asse.
When they were come to quart'ring house

Where they kept all their rendevouz,

(o) They found an honest fellow nam'd
Misenus, to all fortune damn'd,
Who was in filthy pickle laid,
Dead as a herring, and beraid.

(p) This whipster had a plaguy knack
At trumpet blowing and horn-crack,

(i) *Sic cemum lucos Stygios, regna in via vivis*
Aspicies. (k) ————— *dixit, pressoque obmutuit ore.*

(l) *Aeneas* *maestio defixus lumina vultu.*

———— (m) *Cui fidus Achates*

It comes & paribus curis. —————

(n) *Multa inter se se vario sermone ferebant.*

———— (o) *Misenum in littore sicco;*

Ut venere, vident indignâ morte peremptum,

———— (p) *Quo non præstantior alter*

Ære ciere viros —————

By which he cou'd raise sullen coward
And make him for the battel toward.

(q) He had serv'd *Hector* all the wars
In open and in civil jarrs :
And for his merit had come up
To be trumpeter of a troop.

But when *Achilles* had in field,
The *Trojan* Captain *Hector* kill'd,

(r) He made friends to *Aeneas* for
The office that he had before.

Aeneas pittyng his condition
Gave him at first word a commission.

Now how he came dead (if you'll know)
According to report 'twas so :

(s) Close by a River as he sate
A playing 'pon a Flagellate,
Crying out ever and anon,

Come who will I'le yield to none ;

(t) One *Triton* that was a Sowgelder
And in a house of rushes dwelt near,

Taking it in snuff and dudgeon

To hear boasting of vile Curmudgeon,
Ran and caught him by the shank

And shak't him roughly till he stank ;

(q) *Hectoris hic magni fuerat comes.* —

(r) *Dardanio Aeneae sese fortissimus heros
Addiderat socium.* —

(s) *Sed tum forte cava dum personat equora conchâ
Demens, & cantu vocat in certamina Divos.* —

(t) *Amulus exceptum Triton* —

Inter saxa virum spumosâ immerserat undâ. —

Then

Then knocking out his brains he slew him
And madly into water threw him.

(u) *Aeneas* therefore and the rout
Stood the mangled corps about,
Yelling like hounds in a full cry
With *Irish* note, why wouldst thou die?
But 'fore they cou'd in solemn plights
Duly perform the funeral rights,
They put themselves in equipage
For work which *Sibyl* did engage.

(v) Helter skelter every man
In among the thickets ran,
Where Snakes and Adders without number
Did the ground and hedges cumber,
Some with Hatchets, some with Chopping-
Knives went up and down a lopping,
Some with Hand-saws, some with crooks,
Axes and wedges, pruning-hooks,
Down went Crab-tree and bush of sloe,
I marry, Elm, Oak, ground-ash too.

(x) Nor was *Aeneas* idle seen
But labour'd with tool sharp and keen,
Suggesting in the rest an ample
Encouragement by his example.
Seeing at last but little hopes
To find the bough in spacious copse,

(u) *Ergo omnes magno circum clamore fremebant.*

(w) *Itur in antiquam Sylvam, Stabula alta ferarum.
Procumbunt picea, sonat ieta securibus illex.*

(x) *Nec non Aeneas opera inter talia primus.*

- He gan to be quite out of heart ;
 Then from his mouth these words did part :
 (y) If in a wood so wide as this
 I shall not bough I look for mifs,
 Then I'le be sworn O beldam Nun
 Thou art a Witch as sure's a gun.
- (z) No sooner had he spake these words
 But o're his head he spied two birds,
 Flying to ground where grain did grow,
 As swift as arrow out of bow.
- (a) Grammercy quoth *Aeneas* to 'em
 My trulst Pidgeons are ye come ?
 You being Letter-carriers know
 All the by-places here I trow,
 My mother *Venus* has I warrant
 Sent you to me on an errant.
 I do beseech you of all love
- (b) Lead me directly to the grove
 Where glitt'ring bough like Sun-burnt apple
 Doth the twining branches dapple.
- (c) And *Venus* if thou dost forsake me
 In nick of time, the Devil take thee.

-
- (y) *Si nunc se nobis ille aureus arbore ramus*
Ostendat nemore in tanto, quando omnia verè
Heu ! nimium de te vates, Misene, locuta est.
- (z) *Vix ea fatus erat, geminae cùm fortè columbae.*
- (a) *Maternas agnoscit aves.* —
- (b) *Este duces. — Ubi dives opacat*
Ramus humum. —
- (c) *Tuque o dubiis ne deficeribus*
Divia parens.

The birds well knowing what he utter'd
Into the air with all speed clutter'd.

(d) He stood stark still and markt their flight
Till they were almost out of sight.

(e) Where 'twas their aukward luck to hover
A stinking house of office over,
From whence such fumes and hogo's broke forth
Enough in all reason to choke both,
Which made them with a murrain fly
Something lostier in the sky.

Then in a trice (whilst you can say,
What's this ?) through ayr they cut their way.

(f) And on the tree (concerning which
We had discourse before) they pitch,
From whence (the place being dark) a cluster
Of glow-worms cast a dainty lustre ;
Or have you seen in Winter-time
On hedge a kind of brittle-slime ?
Or frothy trash which sluggish snail
Draws along the ground at tail ?
Such was the brightness of the bough
Of which I gave a hint e'ne now.

(d) *Observans quò signa ferant, quò tendere pergent.*

(e) *Inde ubi venere ad fauces grave olentis Averni
Tollunt se celer's.*

(f) *Sedibus ostatis geminā super arbore sidunt,
Discolor unde auri per ramos aura resulget :
Quale solet sylvis brumali frigore viscum
Fronde virere novā.*

Talis erat species auri frondentis.

Aeneas

Æneas finds by sign and token
 It was the same which was fore-spoken :
 Then up he skips as quick and pat
 As Squirrel, or mouse-hunting Cat,
 (g) And off he snapps it at one grapple,
 As greedy as boy Orchard apple :
 With half face-snears and shoulder shrugs
 He with it to the *Sibyl* trugs.
 (b) But course of story doth confine us
 To say something more of *Misenus*.
 The woful Trojans cryed right out
 Sniv'ling and casting snot about.
 (i) Some of the rabble (men of mettal)
 Heat water in a copper kettal,
 (k) And with purgative soap and wash ball
 They cleanse away the body's trash all ;
 Then on their shoulders forth they fetch it,
 And on a knotty deal-board stretch it.
 His shirt that stood him much in stead
 Alive, must serve him now he's dead.
 This for a shrowd must wrap his arse
 Cause linnen was amongst 'em scarce.
 Because there was no Joyner near
 (And Coffins too besides were dear)

(g) *Corripit Æneas extemplo avidusque refringit*
Cunctantem, & vatis portat sub teſta Sibyllæ.

(h) *Nec minus interea Misenum in iatore Troës*
Flabant.

(i) *Pars calidos latices & ahena undantia flammis*
Expediunt.

(k) *Corpusque lavant frigentis & ungunt.*

They

They made a shift and thought it best
To lay the corpse in gentle chest,
Which worms had eaten so all o're
There scarce was food for any more.

(l) His doublet made of hardy leather
Which proof was 'gainst all sorts of weather,
And breeches of undaunted freese,
Hanging in quirpo down at knees,
And jerkin lin'd with skin of dog
In which he look't like armed hog,
With other rayment (which we may
Suppose he wore on holy day)
Were advantagiously diplaid
And woollen blanket overlaid.

(m) Others very busie were at
Preparing diet-bread and burnt claret.

Then up the loaded corpse they fix

(n) On backs of brawny Porters six,
And on to burial place they bore it,
With links and wax candles before it;
They pil'd up heaps of faggots higher
Than usually are at bonfire.

And in they cast the carcase whole,
Burning it straightway to a coal.

(o) As soon as e're they saw the fire gone
They put reliques in tub of iron,

(1) *Purpureasque super vestes.*

(m) *Thurea dona dapes, fuso crateres olivo.*

(n) *Pars ingenti subiere pheretro.*

(o) *Postquam collapsi cineres, & flamma quievit;*
Relliquias vino, & bibulam lavare suillam.

Pouring

Pouring in that little bub

That left was, into the said tub.

Then (where we all decline to must)

It was committed to the dust.

(p) And many a wish and prayer was given
Hoping his soul was gone to heaven.

(q) *Aeneas* sent to a stone-cutter

To have a tomb-stone fitly put o're,

On which an Epitaph in Text

Was cut with coat of arms annext,

And there if ever you have been

The fellows name is to be seen;

I know nothing to the contrary

But it may there for ever tarry.

(r) *Aeneas* after this adon

Was in a readiness to gons

Without farther stay or quibble

As he was order'd by the *Sibyl*.

(s) There was a hole broader than what

Cou'd cover'd be by buttock fat,

Much like unto a privy dungeon

For quagging Scutt of baud tollunge on;

Around which an offensive lake,

In ropes of excrement did flake,

From whence came such a noisome smell

Enough to choak the Devil of hell;

(p) *Dixitque novissima verba;*

(q) *At pius Aeneas ingenti mole sepulchrum
Imponit.*

(r) *His aëlis propere exequitur precepta Sibyllæ.*

(s) *Spelunca alia fuit: vastoque immanis biamu.*

(t) *T'would*

(t) I woud kill Kites, Vultures, Ravens, Crows,
Bustards, Magpies, and Jack-daws.

(u) Wherefore 'tis call'd *Avernus* by
Pedantick Etymologie.

Æneas fearing greatly to make

An entrance with a fasting stomach,

(w) Good store of Beef he did command
To be roasted out of hand,

Which (soon as e're 'twas took from spit)
He and his men eat every bit,

And knuckles with promiscuous clatter
Scrap't the clammy fat from platter.

No sooner was he risen up

From meal, but calls for a grace-cup,

(x) And here, quoth he, ye snaky sisters
That raise in men fanatick blisters,

And *Pluto* (be thou Smith or Tinker
'Tis all one to me by this drink here)

And *Proserpine* (of whom go speeches
Thou wear'st too much thy husbands breeches)

Here's to all your generation

A whole one upon reputation.

He was a friend to th' pot you'l say

Being the sober time o' th' day;

(t) *Quam super haud ullæ poterant impune volantes.*

(u) *Inde locum Graii dixerunt nomine Avernum.*

(w) *Quatuor hic primum nigrantes terga juvencos*
Constituit.

(x) *Voce vocans Hecaten.*

For at this rate he sate and bows'd
 (y) Till Sun from *Thetis* lap was rous'd.
 The Ale being in his head, the ground
 (z) Seem'd on a sudden to turn round.
 And Mountains that really stood still
 He thought ('cause he himself did) reel.
 He fancied noises in his scull
 (No wonder when in't waves did rowl)
 (a) Such as Mastiff howl, and screech
 Of kennel-fraught benighted bitch.
 The *Sibyl* too was there as drunk
 As Windsor wife or Whetstone punk.
 She cries out in Prophetick rapture
 (Like Puritan a reading chapter)
 (b) O all that are prophane, and none
 Of the religious, be gone :
 Away ye scoundrel Rascals hence
 Who are of a reprobate sence.
 (c) And now man'gin to look about
 Thou must be resolute and stout :
 Out from eaten scabberd pluck
 Thy man-slaying unpeaceful tuck,
 And now or never make a venture
 And follow me close as I enter.

(y) *Ecce autem primi sub lumina solis & ortus.*

(z) *Sub pedibus mugire solum & juga cæpta moveri Sylvarum.*—

(a) ————— *Viseque canes ululare per umbram.*

(b) ————— *Procul, O procul, esse profani,
conclamat vates, totoque absistite luco.*

(c) *Tisque invadet viam vaginalaque eripe ferrum.*

(d) Then

(d) Then down from brink with care and heed
On naked bum she gently slid.

What need she fear ? for she cou'd fright
With Devils face the dreadful'st sprite.

(e) *Eneas* very bold and pert
Followed and caught her by the skirt.

(f) But O ye Devils great and small,
Lucifer, Beelzebub, Belial, ,
O all ye fiends and hobgoblins

Who plague poor mortals for their sins,
O bugbears, *Oberon*, and Fairies

Who pinch uncleanly sluts of dairies,
O *Chaos, Phlegethon*, and all

Hard words upon which Poets call,
Give me a vein that may surpass

Homer a la mode, or Hulibras.

Give me high and mighty wit,
To th' grandeur of my subject fit.

(g) They both went in vault under ground
Inbeaten ways dark and profound ;

Like travelling a wood a night time
When neither Moon nor Stars with light shine ,

d) *Tantum effata furens antro se immisit aperto.*

e) *Ille ducem haud timidis vadentem passibus aquat.*

f) *Dii quibus imperium est animarum umbras &que silentes*
est Phlegethon. —————

it mihi fas audit a sequi —————

g) *Ibant obscuri sola sub nocte per umbras,*
quale per incertam lunam sub nocte maligna
est iter in Sylvis. —————

When people are force grope with hand,
Nor what colour 'tis understand.

(b) At last they came unto a gate
'Gainst which *Æneas* ran his pate,
Stumbling o're a promiscuous heap
Of mortals that lay there asleep.

(i) There were a company of rakes
Fetter'd up in jives and shackels,
Barretars, and those whose profession
Wast o cheat at size and session.

There were likewise Misers decrepit
Who scrap't money up only to keep it.
And husbandmen that hoarded corn
When bellies were with famine torn.

Another parcel lay of women
That had been thorns and thistles to men :
Such as wou'd force their honest good
Husbands perform more than they cou'd ;
Such queans as wou'd curse, swear and huff,
And their contented cuckolds cuff.
Under an Elm old and decaid
A bundle were of idlers laid,
Fellows produc't from natures sink
Good for nought but to eat and drink,
Who slept and dreamt of nothing but
Provision for ungodly gut.

(h) *Vestibulum ante ipsum* —

(i) *Luētus, & ultrices posuere cubilia curæ,*
Pallentésque habitant morbi, triflisque senectus,
Et metus, & malesuada famæ, et turpis egestas.

The *Sibyl* having unlockt door
(Which we told you of before,)
(k) Within the porch was stable wide
Wherein strange monstres did abide :
There was a beast the like was none
Ever at *Bartlemew* fair shoun ;
The forepart was exact mad mallion,
The hinder shap'd like racing stallion.
There also was an overgrown
Curr, that had more heads than one :
There was a Giant too as high-a
As Danish *Colborn*, or *Goliab*.
(l) There was a Lion lookt as fower
As any Lion in the Tower.
Another strange creature there was
Like smug wench in body and face,
But claws it had with bristled shag on,
Like those of Griffon or fierce Dragon.
Besides there was *Ens rationis*
Which wou'd young Sophister astonish.
(m) *Eneas* at these sights a while
Stunk so you might haye smelt a mile ;

(k) *Multaque præterea variarum monstra ferarum ;*
Centauri in foribus stabulant, scyllæque biformes,
Et centum geminus Briareus. —

(l) *Ac bellua Lerne*
Horrendum stridens, flammisque armata Chimæra,
Gorgones harpyiæque, et forma tricorporis umbra.
(m) *Corripit hic subitâ trepidus formidine ferrum*
Eneas, stridamque aciem venientibus offert.

(For he before, poor harmless Elf
Had seen nothing worse than himself)
Fear made him skip, curvet and caper,
And out he drew his sturdy Rapier ;
And traversing his ground prepar'd
Himself to stand upon his guard.

(i) Had not the *Sibyl* flown upon him
And snatched the brandisht weapon from him ;
In testy wrath discharg'd he had blows
To incorporeal forms and shadows.

(n) From thence they came unto a ditch
In which was puddle black as pitch,
Where sprawling frogs and croaking toads
Lay enwrapt in spawny loads.

(o) There *Charon* (much quoted by pitti-
—ful Poet in funeral Ditty)

With wrizzel'd countenance of hew
Wou'd make a dog or Devil spew ;
And knitty beard of Carret colour,
Then rubbing-brush or besome foulter,
Or hair 'pon bird-pickt scul' of traitour,
Pent on pole *London* bridge-gate o're ;
(p) Whose cloaths hung 'pon him like a fardle
Most wretchedly truss'd up with girdle.

(i) *Et ni docta comes*—

(n) *Hinc via Tartarei quæ fert Acherontis ad undas.*

(o) *Terribili squalore Charon, cui plurimi mento
Canities inulta jacet.*—

(p) *Sordidus ex humeris nodo dependet amictus.*

This *Charon* (for convenience
I name him twice to bring in sence)
Row'd passengers with boat, that lookt
About the sides like tub unhoopt,
And yet with Scullers or with Oars
(q) He wafted every day o're scores :
(r) Both men and women of all ranks
Waited for passage on the banks.
Many a brave fellow croft the ferry
To laugh and quaff and drink old Sherry.
Many a stripling o're did pass
In company of buxome Lass.
A good house was on t'other side
Which made so many there abide.
(s) Have you not seen in Autumn season,
When *Zephyr* blows out of all reason,
The trees shake to and fro and showers
Of leaves descend in groves and bowers ?
Or have you seen in time of frost
(t) Wild fowl come from forraign coast,
Black-bird, *Woodcock*, *Plover*, *Quale*,
Partridge, *Lark*, *Widgeon*, and *Teil* ?
So many folk (you'l think it strange
But fa'th 'tis true) did thither range.

(q) *Et ferruginea subvegetat corpora cymba.*

(r) *Huc omnis turba ad ripas effusa ruebat*
Matres atque viri, —

(s) *Quam multum sylvis autumni frigore primo*
Lapsa cadunt folia.

(t) *Quam multe glomerantur aves.* —

(u) They hoopt and hollow'd 'bout the shoar
 And at poor *Charon* curst and swore,
 But he from wafting never swerv'd,
 And he that came first was first serv'd.
 Some that were moniless and poor
 He drove them with his pole from shoar.

(w) *Aeneas* wondring at the clatter
 Askt, what a Devil was the matter?
 Tell me, quoth he, O mother *Sibyl*,
 What makes this concourse here of people?
 Whi a plague ails 'em, are they mad?
 I ne'e saw such a feud i' dad.

(x) Quoth *Sibyl* I'le declare in short
 A satisfying reason for't:

(y) Thou seest the deep pool of *Cocytus*,
 And *Styx*, whose very sight wou'd fright us,
 By which the Gods do damn and sink
 When ever they are in their drink.
 Those that the Churl away doth scare
 Have got no dust to pay their fare.
 Those that he receives in boat
 Pay him for his pains a groat:
 They had as good even go knock out
 Their brains, who bring no coin in pocket.

(u) *Stabant orantes primi transmittere cursum*
Navita sed tristis nunc hos nunc accipit illos.

(w) *Aeneas miratus enim, motisque tumultu,*
Dic ait ò virgo, quid iult concursus ad amnem?

(x) *Olli sic breviter,* _____

(y) *Cecyti stagna alta vides, stygiāmque paludem,*
Dii cuius jurare timent, et fallere numen.

He'll let em sit, call names, and scold
Until their arses are a cold.

Gallants and Ladies first he'll waft o're
Let Tatterdemallions come after.

(z) *Aeneas* shook his head and dampt
His breast with fist, whilst foot ground stamp't:
And 'cause he knew in days of yoar
What 'twas to be in want and poor,
He seem'd to be the more concern'd,
And with meer grief his bowels yern'd.
He saw there some that pin'd and fainted
With whom he had been well acquainted ;
But such misery had o'rethrown 'em,
He was almost ashame'd to own 'em.

(a) *Leucaspis* stout who had been Bosen
Of a ship, with *Orontes* whorson,
Who both were blown by sudden squeck
Of wind into the Sea from deck.

(a) *Aeneas* also spi'd his dear man
Bold *Palinurus*, quondam Steerman.
To whom, quoth he, in midst of rout,
How fares it with thee trusty trowt?

(c) What a crotchet did in noddle take thee,
Or what a plague was't thou didst forsake me?

(z) *Constitit Anchisā satus et vestigia pressit,*
Mul' a putans, sortē que animo miseraus iniquam.

(a) *Leucaspis & Lyciae ductorem classis Orontem.*

(b) *Ecce gubernator seſe Palinurus agebat.*

(c) *Quis te Palinure Deorum*
Exipuit nobis?

(a) In

- (a) In sober sadness prethee give me
A true account, and I'll believe thee.
The cunning man *Apollo*, whom
We askt concerning future doom,
Told me thou shou'dst come safe and sound
To *Latium* and not be drown'd.
- (b) But there is no trust to be given
To any creature under Heaven.
- (c) Quoth *Palinurus* (O thou heir
Of *Anchises* to all his gear)
I must confess ingenuously,
Apollo to thee told no lye :
I fell indeed headlong into Sea
(Where fishes of all sizes do play)
But 'twas as fate wou'd ha't, my luck
To have but one good fowling duck,
Which made me stare again, but after
I made a shift to keep 'bove water,
- (d) For no wave cou'd me overwhelm
Whilst I had in my hand my helm ;
Which I pluckt with me when in sleep
I totter'd from the pocky ship,
Making it cut the stream like oar
Of Gally, or stiff Battledore.

(a) *Dic age, namque mihi fallax haud antè repertus
Hoc uno responso animum deusit Apollo.*

(b) *En hec promissa fides est !*

(c) *Ille autem : nec te Phœbi cortina fefellit
Dux Anchisiade.*

(d) *Namque gubernâclum multâ vi fortè revulsum
Præcipitans traxi mecum.*

(e) I swear by foaming spurt of wave,
And as I have a soul to save,
I thought it was my greatest mischance
Thou wert in want of my assistance :
For (though I say't my self) you well know
I was a very honest fellow.

Well, so I floated clear and glib
(You'l think I'm telling now a fib)
Three Summer days and put to them
Three nights, by help of wind and stream.
The fourth day was half past before
With much ado I got ashore.

(f) When suddenly a crew of ruffains
(By looks and cloaths meer raggamuffins)
Came running and with speech severe
Askt me what business I had there ?
One gave me with his foot a spurn,
Another took me at half-turn,
And gave me by the nose a twitch,
Which made me lamentably screech :
Then to make sport they took a Rugg
And tost me in it like a Dog :
I fell to ground often with squelch,
Which made my very entrails belch.
When they had us'd me like a Jackanoddy
And shak'd my breath out of my body,

(e) ————— *Maria aspera juro,*
Non ullum pro me tantum cepisse timorem
Quam tua ne spoliata armis excussa magistro
Deficeret tantis navis surgentibus undis.

(f) *Ni gens crudelis,* —————

(g) The

The sons of whores, the Devil rot 'em
Whurl'd me into th' Oceans bottom.

(b) O therefore Master let me beg
With cap in hand, and turn'd-back leg,
For your good old fathers sake
Upon a servant pitty take.

(i) The sum of all that I desire
Is, that you wou'd lay down here my hire.
For without money surely *Charon*

(And troth I ha'n't a cross) will waft none.

(k) *Q*uoth the old Beldam, marry come up
Mr. Gentleman, will you have a roap ?
It is in vain curst fate to cark at,
But make the best of a bad market.

To make complaint (for my own part)
I think thou'dit e'en's good let a fart.

(l) Have but a little patience
Thou shalt at length be carried hence,
Thy mortified Fish-pickt bones
(That lye among Sea-shels and stones)
Shall be, thou need'st not be a-fear'd,
With all solemnity interr'd.

(m) With that the rogue grew blith and glad
As louse or beggar in fresh pad.

(g) *Nunc me fluctus habet.* —————

(h) *Per genitorem oro.* —————

(i) *Eripe me his invicta malis* —————

(k) *Cœpit cùm talia vates :*

Unde hæc tam dira tibi Palinure cupido ?

(l) *Sed cape dicta memor duri solatia casñs.*

(m) *His dictis curæ emotæ.* —————

(n) *Æneas*

(n) *Aeneas* with's Companion
Jog'd from that place further on.

Charon spying 'em approacht near
Wondred what a pox made such there,
Then making stately step toward 'em

(o) Thus accosts (of his own accord) 'em.
D'ee hear you friend you sawcy Jack,
And you old Gammer, what d'ee lack ?
Stand I conjure you, if you stir shall
A foot farther, be it to your peril.

(p) What are you and from whence, speak quickly
Or (take it as you will) I'll lick ye :

(q) This is a place for incorporeal
Substances (that sleep and snore all)
Here is no room for scowtish rakes
That comes with earthly tabernacle.

(r) *Theseus* and *Perithous* stout
With *Hercules* that heavy lowre,
Did me and my boat more damage
Than I can get again in an age ;

(s) The one put 'pon us a shrewd flur,
And stole away our household Curr ;
The t'other two I warn't were good,
(A couple of pure sticks of wood,)

(n) *Ergo iter incepturn peragunt.* —

(o) *Sic prior aggreditur dictis atque increpat ultro.*

(p) *Fare age, quid venias.* —

(q) *Umbrarum hic locus est, somni noctisque sopore.*

(r) *Nec verò Alcidem, nec Thesea Perithoūmque
Accipere lacu me sum latatus euntem.*

(s) *Tartareum ille manu custodem in vincula petivit.*

(t) Who

(t) Who came to have a fellow-feeling
With *Proserpine*, but she wa'n't willing.

(u) Quoth munching Beldam, friend of mine,
We come not of an ill design,
For my part I am near fourscore
And can do little harm I'm sure.

(v) And he (though he wears a sword and belt)
Yet nothing e're his fury felt.
Doth he (lord help him) look as though
He had strength to do so and so
With *Proserpine*, or master tripple
Headed *Cerb'rus*, who doth keep hell?
No no, this is the long and short
That made us hither to resort,
(x) To see if any where among
The Ghosts and the infernal throng,
We can by our enquiry gather
Any news of this fellows father.
(y) If thou art of a temper evil,
And art resolv'd to be uncivil,
Tarry a little, here's a bough
In butchet, look, what think you now?

(t) *Hi dominam Ditis thalamo deducere adorti.*

(u) *Quae contra breviter fata est Amphrysia vates :*
Nullæ hic insidiae tales.

(w) *Nec vim tela ferunt.*

(x) *Troius Aeneas pietate insignis & armis*
Ad genitorem imas Erebi descendit ad umbras.

(y) *Si te nulla movet tantæ pietatis imago,*
At ramum hunc.

With

With that the courage of the fool
Began to be appeas'd and cool.

He for a while upon it gaz'd
As if knockt on the head amaz'd.

Then to the pool like mad man flew

(z) And close to shoar with chain boat drew,
Driving away from banks with pole

Every inconsiderable soul :

He took *Æneas* by the arm,
And set him under a tilt warm.

Then in with much ado they lag
The old unprofitable Hag.

(a) The chinky boat was ready break
With weight, and forthwith sprang a leak.

At length he landed fleshy load,
But both up to the knees in mud.

(b) And now they hear a fearful howl
With barking whine and murmur'ring growl
Of *Cerberus*, who yelpt at once
From ratling throat three several tones.

(No wonder that he still was bawling
Having thousands of vermin 'bout him crawling.)

(c) The *Sibyl* did a wheaten scrap take
Out of *Æneas* vinctual Snapsack,

(z) *Cœruleam advertit puppim.* —

— (a) *Gemuit sub pondere c. mba*
Sutilis, & multam accepit rim sa paludem.

(b) *Cerberus hæc ingens latratu Regna trifauci*
Personat.

(c) *Melle soporatam, & medicatis frugibus offam*
Objicit. —

Then

Then tampering among it sloppy
Opium, and juice of *Poppy*,

She stretcht it to him with colouge
 Like thief in Fable tempting dog :

(d) He snapt it 'fore it fell to ground,
 And swallowed it in gut profound,
 Which made him in less than hale an hour
 Stretch out in a dead sleep all four.

(e) *Aeneas* (you I think) did not want age
 Nor wit to lay hold of advantage :
 The Porter being lain fast and sure
 He had possession of deaths door,
 Which whether he unlockt with key
 Or broke it ope I can't well say,
 But I suppose, I wo'nt swear to it,
 He bounst it ope by force of foot,
 Because no key (you may go look)
 Is hinted of in Authour's book.

(f) No sooner were they got within
 But ears were stun'd with second din.
 The cry of suckled brats a brawling
 In louder scream than catterwauling.
 They saw whole shoals of by-blow babes
 That had been made away by drabs,

(d) — *Ille fame rabida tria guttura pandit,*
Et rapit objecitam, atque immania terga resolvit
Fusus humi. —

(e) *Occupat Aeneas aditum.*

(f) *Continuo auditæ voces, vagitus & ingens,*
Infantumque anime flentes. —

Some squeaking out for Mam (hard hap)
Others for teat, and floppy pap.

(g) From thence they came into a Region
Where was a Gaol and in't a Legion
Of younger brothers, who were glad
For want of quodlibets to pad
Which were ashame'd to beg, yet feel
No bite in conscience to steal ;
But 'twas their fortune, though they'r high-born
Sweetly to swing in noose at Tybourne.

(h) In these precincts liv'd Justice of peace
That never had palm lickt with grease,
(And 'cause our Authour doth confine us
To tell his name) his name was *Minos* :
He made a strict examination
Of every ones life and conversation :
Some he judg'd to whipping-post
And some he sent to forraign coast.
Some he condemn'd to bastinado,
And others to cruel strappado.
Many from liberty exempt
Were made for ever to beat hemp.
And thus he kept in rule and order
With punishments all that same border.

(g) *Hos juxta falso damnati crimine mortis.*

(h) *Quasitor Minos urnam movet ille silentum
Consiliumque movet, ut asque & crimina discit.*

- (i) The next place that they came unto
 Was the meer Barathrum of wo,
 Where lay a miserable pack
 Of men that dy'd for honours sake,
 Some that had drown'd themselves in River,
 Others thrust Ponyard through Liver,
 Because forsooth they cou'd not sip
 Nepenthe from a Mistress lip.
 Some that had been past worldly hope
 And ended all their cares with rope ;
 But were become the unhappier
 (Out of the Frying-pan into the fire,) (k)
 (k) For here they're cramb'd up in a hole
 Which always lies bedung'd and foul.
 As for with brooms and mops to cleanse it
 I wonder who in conscience means it,
 Because like privy or a sink
 The more 'tis stir'd the more 'twill stink.
 (l) From thence they came unto a Field
 Which did many rueful objects yield,
 Such as at *Bedlam* may be seen
 (If Reader thou hast thither been)

-
- (i) *Proxima deinde tenent mœsti loca qui sibi lethum*
Insontes peperere manu, lucemque perosi
*Projecere animas.*_____
- (k) *Fas obstat, tristique palus inamabilis unda*
*Alligat.*_____
- (l) *Nec procul hinc partem fusi monstrantur in omnem*
*Lugentes campi*_____
- His quos durus amor crudeli tare peredit.*

One was a gazing like a Sceptick
 Another mus'd like Dialectick ;
 Some were a lifting up their eyes
 And catching after moths and flies ;
 Others were reading with loud babble
 But understood not a syllable ;
 Some were a plucking hair with claws,
 And others lay a picking straws ;
 One did nothing else but d'off
 And put his shoo again on hoof.
 Others by active fancy led
 Were at turning arse over head.
 Some were dancing, singing, laughing,
 Ranting, swearing, cursing, quaffing,
 With many such like frantick fits
 Common to those out of their wits.
 To speak in short, there wa'nt one there
 But was as mad as a March hare.

(m) There was also a tearing crew
 Of Dames and young wenches true blue :
Joan, Cisly, Margaret, or Peg,
 And bounsing *Rose*, as right's my leg.

(n) Next these were double-member'd creatures
 Of different and amphibious natures,
 Such as can play the parts of men
 And straight be women, and to't agen.

(m) *His Phædram Procrinque locis mestamque Eriphylen.*

(n) *Et juvenis quandam nunc femina Cænemus,*
Rufus & in veterem fatig revoluta figuram.

(o) Near by these folks walkt love-sick *Dido*
 Alone within a private Meadow,
 Whom when *Aeneas* spied through hedge
 His teeth for sorrow stood an edge.

(p) Quoth he in soft heart melting phrase
 With tears a trickling down his face,

Ah *Dido, Dido*, I am sorry
 And much in grief and anguish for thee,
 For since I went from *Carthage* town
 (Where thou art well trusted and known,) (q)

I heard thou hast a months mind to me
 And that was the thing did undo thee.

But may I ne'r be worth a shilling
 If I departed not unwilling;
 Necessity forc't me withdraw,

(Which has (as wise men say) no law.)

(r) But prethee stay and hear me out
 What now I am to say about;
 I mean no harm t'ye nor abuse
 If you wo'nt tarry you may chuse.

(s) But she with choler from within swoln
 Lookt as the Devil lookt over Lincolne.

(o) *Inter quas Phœnissa recens è vulnere Dido*
Errabat sȳva in magna.

— (p) *Dulcique afflatus amore est*
Infælix Dido

— (q) *Verus mihi nuncius ergo*
Venerat extinctam

Funeris heu tibi causa fui.

— (r) *Sistegradum, tēque aspētū nec subtrahē nostro.*

— (s) *Illa solo fixos oculos aversa tenebat.*

She did no more his catling mind,
Than if he had talkt to the wind ;
(t) At length to avoid his sensless tongue
Into a neighbouring wood she flung,
Hooping and hollowing for *Sichæus*
Her husband, to drive off *Æneas*.
(u) He follow'd after close to breech
Like hot grain'd dog pursuing bitch.
But though he did in passion burn
She was not at that time for's turn.
Therefore he seeing 'twas in vain
Turn'd, as he came forth back again.
(w) From thence they trudg'd into a green
Where were a troop of Souldiers seen,
Men that had been bred up in wars
And well skill'd in Martial affairs,
That make no more to kill a man,
Than I do to take off a Can,
Fellows of an undoubted courage,
The like can scarce be found in our age.
(x) There was *Orson* and *Valentine*
The valiant sons of King *Pepin*.

(t) *Tandem corripuit sese atque inimica refugit
In nemus umbriferum, conjux ubi pristinus illi
Respondebat curia, aquatque Sichæus amorem.*

(u) *Prosequitur longè lacrymans.* —

(w) *Jamque arva tenebant
Ultima quæ bello clari secreta frequentant.*

(x) *Hic illi occurrit Tydeus, hic inclitus armis
Parthanopæus &* —

There were the seven Champions all,
Bevis and *Amadis de Gaul*,
Sir Eglamore, and *Guy* that flew
 The dreadful Gyant and Dun Cow.
 With *Robin-hood* and *Little John*
 And many others of renown.

(y) *Eneas* question'd 'bout their fights,
 Their hard adventures and exploits,
 And what deeds they did undertake
 For honours and for Ladies sake.

(z) There was a troop of *Grecian Dons*,
Achilles, and his *Myrmidons*,
Ajax that was in battel haughty,
And Ulysses in counsel crafty,
 With the Commanders all in chief
 Who were these I shall name in brief :

Agamemnon, *Diomedes*,
 And he, by *Paris* horn'd whose head was.

(a) *Assoon*'s they saw *Eneas* coming
 They took their heels and fell a running
 Like chaff (as they say) before the wind,
 Or ship with *Don-quixot* behind.

(y) *Nec videre semel satis est, juvat usque morari*
Et conferre gradum & veniendi discere causas.

(z) *Et Danaum Proceres Agamemnoniaque Phalanges*

(a) *Ut videre virum* _____

Ingenti trepidare metu pars vertere terga.

(b) There

(b) There was one 'mong the hindermost
 That by a shot both legs had lost,
 But for supply two wooden ones
 Were put to succour criped bones.
 His nose was off by doubtful hap
 Whether by dint of sword, or clap,
 The same uncertainly appears
 In the sad loss of both his ears,
 For generally they subject are
 To Pillory as well's to War.
Aeneas in time long past knew
 This shake-bag as well as I know you.

(c) But now was at a stand (although
 He lookt close) whether 'twas he or no.
 The fellow in this wretched case
 Was quite ashame'd to shew his face :
 (d) Then quoth *Aeneas*, O *Deiphob*
 (So was his name) with witty dry bob
 What mak'st thou look so like a tench ?
 Come come, I fear thou lov'st a wench.
 The bridge is down, then (by your leave)
 I may with ease the cause perceive.

(b) *Atque hic Priamiden laniatum corpore toto*
Deiphobum vidit, lacerum crudeliter ora,
Ora, manus ambas, popularaque tempora raptis
Auribus.
 (c) *Vix adeò agnoverit pavitatem, & dira regentem*
Supplicia.
 (d) *Deiphobe armipotens* _____
Quis tan crudeles optavit sumere paenæ ?

I know thou wert a Souldier, but
Venus in *Mars* his arms is shut,
 And so by consequence it sounds
 From *Mars* and *Venus* came these wounds.

(e) I found thy body rent and tore
 By Rooks and Crows, on *Rhaetus* shoar,
 And buried it in Church-yard bustum
 Calling out thrice as 'twas the Custom.

(f) Quoth *Deiphob*, friend thou hast done me
 As much as cou'd be expected from thee ;
 You may imagine what you please
 That I have had an ill disease ;
 I must confess, I have had play
 With women, and who has not I pray ?

(g) But I had throughly sound and well been
 Had it not been for pocky *Hellen*,

(h) For that same night, (and we have reason
 To remember matters of treason)
 Wherein the *Grecians* without force
 Enter'd the town with wooden Horse,

(e) *Tunc egomet tumulum Rhæteo littore inanem*

(f) *Constitui, & magnâ manes ter vo evocavi.*

— *Nihil tibi amice relatum.*

— (g) *Scelus exitiale Lacene*

His mersere malis. —

(h) *Namque ut supremam falsa inter gaudia noctem*

Egerimus nos si nimium, & meminisse necesse est,

Illa chorum simulans evantes Orgia circum

Duceba Phrygias. —

Tum me confectum curu somn que gravatum

Infelix habuit thalamus. —

She danc't about with mirth and glee
In jovial mood, and who but she ?
She and her Comrades drank such swigs
They were all of them as drunk as pigs,
When on a sudden horse and foot
Fell upon us 'fore we knew't,
I was at that time in my warm
Bed, a dreaming of no harm,
Sleeping without all fear and care, no
Coach cou'd wake me or wheel-barrow.

I had (thinking all safe at home)
No sword or pistoll in the room :

(i) When this same base perfidious quean
(You know by foregoing speech who I mean)

Led in manly sort a File
Of Musqueteroes at her tail,
Who with bold resolution bore up
And rudely broke my Chamber door ope,
Then rushing on me fierce and passant
Slic't my nose off left what was on't,
And to spite my beloved wife
Cut my stomes out with a Bread-knife,
Plucking me limb-meal besides
(k) (A plague consume for it their hides)
I wish they may de damn'd as black
As Buttermilk, or Oven-cake.

(i) *Intra te&ta vocat Menelaum & limina pandit :*
Irrumpunt thalamo.

(k) *Dii talia Graiis*
Instaurate, pin si pœnas ore reposco.

(l) But

(l) But what wind blew thee hither prethee
For I am much surpriz'd to see thee?

(m) Wert thou by witchcraft driven hither
Or by unluckiness of weather?

Was it a frolick mov'd thee (speak)
To come to the Devils Arse a peake?

(n) The day was now above half run
About three a clock i'th' afternoon,
The time that Plowmen hast from fields
To see what bever Cupboard yields.

(o) The *Sibyl* then put in a rub,
What d'ee tell us a tale of a tub?
'Tis high time to be gone, quoth she,
We have other fish to fry.

Then turning to *Eneas*, marry,
Quoth she, how long d'ee mean to tarry?
It draws towards night, if you stay
How shall we see to find our way?

(p) Here is a place where four roads meet
In form like Crosse of Jesuite,

(l) *Sed te qui vivum casus age fare vicissim.*

(m) *An quæ te fortuna fatigat?*

Ut tristes sine sole domos loca turbida adires.

(n) *Hac vice sermonum roseis Aurora quadrigis*
Jam medium aetherio cursum trajecerat axe.

(o) *Sed comes admonuit, breviterque affata Sibylla est:*
*Nox ruit *Enea*.*

(p) *Hic locus est partes ubi sevia findit in ambas.*

(q) The right hand to fools Paradise,
The left to Purgatory lyes.

(r) Quoth *Deibbod* I pray, good mother,
What makes you chatt and keep a pother?
But seeing she no leave would give,
He doft his Hat and took his leave.

Eneas as he lookt a-thurt
Saw ancient Castle near a Fort,
With three walls, besides moat and ditch
Stronger than *Dunkirk* or *Mastrich*.
'Twas built of neither stone nor flint,
Neither was brick or timber in't,
But all of subtle air, which well
Compacted was by charm and spell :
Such fabricks as St. *George* for glory
Invaded (as you read in story)
(s) But of this if he had made proof,
He wou'd have found it much more tuff.
David nor *Andrew*, nor the rest all,
Neither the Knight of burning Pestal,
Had not been with joint forces able
To make it not impregnable.
Granadoes, Bullets, Blunderbusses
Wou'd do no more than hostile curses.

(q) *Dextera quæ Ditis magni sub mœnia tendit :*
Hac iter Elysium nobis —————
———— *at lœvam alatorum*

Exercet paenæ. —————

(r) *Ne sœvi magna sacerdos.*

(s) *Vn u' nulla virum, non ipsi excindere ferro*
Cœlicola valeant. —————

Instead of Giant or Dragon fell
 To keep at entrance Sentinel,
 (t) *Tisiphone* (whom Poets use
 To call upon instead of Muse,
 When any have a mind to purge
 The vices of the age with scourge)
 Stood in a mantle clad as black
 As that on witch of *Endors* back,
 And night and day did watching keep
 Without so much as a dogs sleep.

(u) They listen'd and heard from within
 Strange noises like a Newgate din,
 Clinking of shackels tyed to shanks
 Of Malefactours, and whip-clanks,
 Which were imagin'd to be smarter
 Than those of Coachman or fierce Carter.
 Those exercis'd on bums and breeches
 Made 'em break out in cries and screeches,
 Louder by far than School-boy howles
 In *Eaton*, *Westminster*, or *Powls*.

(w) *Aeneas* at this fearful clutter
 Gan with weather-end to make butter :

(x) Mother, quoth he, since I was first born
 I never heard the like combustion,

(t) *Tisiphonēque sedens pallā succinctā cruentā
 Vestibulum insonnis servat.*

(u) *Hinc exaudiri gemitus*

(w) *Constitit Aeneas strepitūmque exterritus bausit.*

(x) *Quæ scelerum facies, o virgo, effare ; quibusve
 Urgentur penit, quis tantus plangor ad auræ ?*

What

What is't a Bridewel or a Gaol,
Tell me what means there such a coil ?

(y) Quoth she (O thou that bear'st command
O're Trojans all by Sea and Land)

This Castle will not open'd be
Thou need'st not fear for I or thee,
For 'tis for such as play the rogue
And without conscience cheat and cog :
But for our parts it is well known

We are no bodies foes but our own.

(z) Within this building doth inhabit

A Sorcerer in visage crabbed,
As sage as *Zabarel*, and as subtle
As *Don Scotus*, or *Aristotle*,
One, in a word, wiser by half
Than *Balaams Ass*, or *Walkams Calf*.

He for his most judicious learning
Has prerogative concerning
All Caitiffs that do kill or steal
And do mischief to the Common weal :

'Gainst whom he is no less severe
Than Countrey Constable or Mayor,
Though rogues, as now their common use is,
Make cunning shifts and neat excuses,
(a) Yet he can evince quirks and flaws
And know the blind side of a cause.

(y) *Tunc vates sic orsa loqui : Dux inclyte Teuerum,*
Nulli fas casto sceleratum insisteret limen.

(z) *Gnossius hac Radamanthus habet sevissima regua.*

(a) *Castigatque auditque dolos subigitque fateri.*

He'll draw confession from each soul
Either by fair means or by foul.

Some are burnt in the hand, and some
Like Souldiers vile the Gauntlet run.

Others in little ease are put
And others fast'ned head to foot.

But more than can be number'd swing
For villany in hempen string.

(b) To tell you of dungeon without bottom
In troth I almost had forgotten.

(c) The Giants that of old wag'd war
With Pikes and Gans 'gainst Juppiter
(As 'tis in *Ovids* book, which thus
Begins, *In nova fert animus*)

Are here one 'pon the other rowl'd
To teach 'em to be proud and bold.

There lye the sons of *Gath*, and brood
Of those that liv'd before the Flood.

(d) Here is the man to all folks wonder
That imitated noise of thunder,
Salmoneus nam'd; but for my part
I rather think *Gilbertus Twart*,
Who is reported long agone
To be the inventor of a Gun,
For this *Salmoneus* was but maker
(As I have read) of Squib and Cracker,

(b) ————— *Tum Tartarus ipse*

Bis patet in præcips tantum, tenditque sub umbras.

(c) *Hic genus an iquum terræ Titania pubes.*

(d) *Vidi & crudeles dantem Salmonea pœnas,*

Dum flammæ Jovis, & sonitus imitatur olympi.

For

For which (according to relation)
 He got much fame and reputation :
 You may see in Records of *Greece*
 The circumstances if you please,
 Some here are like dead Horses flead
 And gi'n to dogs (as you may read)
 (e) Vultures and Kites devour as many
 As they did of old at *Canne*.
 Others are whurl'd upon a wheel,
 Or crusht 'twixt hoppers of a Mill,
 Till bones and very guts are torn
 And ground to particle's like corn.
 Some have their brains dasht out with stones,
 With iron barrs and tough battoons.
 (f) Another trick there is devis'd
 How wretches may be tantaliz'd,
 Which by weighing its intent
 Is none o'th' slightest punishment ;
 A Table spread with Beef and Mutton
 As delicate as can be put on,
 With figgy puddings piping hot
 Newly taken out of pot,
 With Veal, and Bacon, and green Pease,
 Besides Pies, Tarts, Plum-cakes and Cheese,

(e) *Nec non & Tityan terrae omniparentis alumnnum*
Cernere erat, rostroque immanis vultur adunco
Immortale jecur tundens —————
Quid memorem Lapithas, Ixiona —————
Quos super atra silex jamjam lapsura. —————

(f) *Lucent genialibus altis*
Aurea fulcratoris, epulaque ante ora paratae.

Then

Then down the hungry guests are plac't
Only to see, not touch nor tast ;
If one but snatches up a scrap
His fingers have for it a rap.

Down must again be put the victual
Let it be ne're so vile and little ;
Wo be to him that puts his claws
In dish to sloop up sugar'd fawce,
(g) *Alejo* for so small a cause
Gives him a lick a-cross the jaws.

(h) The company doth most consist
Of such as live i'th' world as they list,
Who value not a rush their Parents,
Brothers, Sisters, Uncles, or Aunts ;
And care not if the Kingdom sink
So they might have but meat and drink.

(i) Such also as out of Zeal fell on
Their King and Countrey in Rebellion,
And for a liberty of Conscience
Breed schismes by loud noise and nonsense,
(And Hypocrites (as old wives tell)
Shall have the hottest place in Hell)

(g) ————— *Furiarum maxima juxta
Accubat, & manibus prohibet contingere mensas.*

(h) *Hic quibus invisi fratres —————
Pulchritusve parens.*

(i) *Quique arma secutus
In pia. —————*

(k) Here

- (k) Here *Pblegias* that was a bad stick
Of heresy, and a fanatick,
Cries, O friends of self-toleration
Let my hap be to you a caution ;
By Orthodox Laws be advis'd,
The gods ought not to be despis'd.
Who cou'd expect (without offence)
That fiends cou'd speak reason and sence ?
- (l) Here are your Jockyes that came forth
From territories of the North,
Who stuck not to exchange for pelf
Their Countrey and their Prince himself.
- (m) Here are men that set out torutim
Statutes, but ne're wou'd execute 'em,
Who handle wou'd the purse-strings first
And then conclude which cause was just.
Besides these also there are millions
Of other sundry humour'd villains,
Pimps, Catchpoles, Hectors, Bally rocks
Vally de Chambers (with a pox,)
With vagabond unwholsome Varlets
That deal with Alehouse trulls, and Harlots.
- (n) If I had as many tongues and mouths
As I have teeth, fingers, and toes ;

(k) *Pblegias* —————

Discite justitiam moniti & non temnere Divos.

(l) *Vendidit hic auro patriam, dominumque potentem.*

(m) ————— *Leges fixit pretio arque refixit.*

(n) *Non mihi si lingua centum sint, oraque centum,*

Ferrea vox. —————

If I had voice sounding louder
 Than Christchurch Tom, or *Westminster*.
 I cou'd as soon kiss my own arse
 As to run through all (by the masse)
 Therefore because I wou'd not fiddle
 Give me leave to break off i'th' middle.
 Having thus concluded fair speech
 She gave a clawing scratch to bare breech ;
 As if a louse or twitching flea
 Did 'bout her nut-brown buttocks play.
 Come come, quoth she (plucking his sleeve)
 (o) Let's hasten and these quarters leave,
 For not far off I spy a Smiths-forge
 That doth from **Chimney** sparkles discharge,
 'Tis but a wey bit 'fore we 'gin
 To get out of the Devils gin.
 (p) With that she tore away with stride
 More than the ordinary yard wide,
 I mean with crutches, for they straddle
 Whilst sustain'd body between waddle ;
 And he also shuffl'd as much
 And kept in full pace with her touch.
 At length they came unto a stile
 And there they fested for a while.

(o) *Acceleremus air, cyclopum educta caminis
 Menia conspicio.* —

(p) *Dixerat, & pariter gressi per opaca viarum
 Curripiunt spatium medium.* —

(q) *Enias*

(q) *Aeneas* stript off all his cloathis
Unto his very shoes and hose,
And washt his sleeky skin throughhoat
In pool, and rub'd it with a clowt :
Then putting on his cloathis again
He bid to coasts of night good e'en,
For now they came to sight of skies
Which made 'em twinkle with their eyes;
As usual 'tis (if you but mark)
To those that have been in the dark.

(r) There was a meadow green and gay
As any is in midſt of *May*,
The Sun flam'd 'pon it like a torch
Yet it did not their faces scorch :
A crew here gat together bent
To jollity and merriment :

(ſ) The jovial lads were in ring jostling,
To make room for appointed wrestling,
Showting as at a Wake or Feast,
Heigh for the North and heigh for the West.
Some at Skittels their time past,
Others at rub and a good cast.
From Arbours all about the Close
Was musick heard like twang of nose,
From windpipes that in form and figure
Resemble Glysters, though much bigger.

— (q) *Corpusque recenti*
Spargit aqua. —

(r) *Devenere locos latos, & amena vireta.*

(ſ) *Pars in gramineis exercet membra palestris.*

Hundreds a sitting on stools and benches
 Slobber'd and tows'd the Countrey wenchess ;
 Some had a special love for pretty
Abigail, and some for *Betty* ;
 Whilst wags and arch anointed cracks
 Trol'd ballads full of pleasant knacks.
 So every one perform'd his part,
 Or told a tale, or let a fart.

In another part of spacious green
 (t) A sort of Revellers were seen
 In holland Drawers, lac't Crevats,
 Hair tied with ribbands, but no Hats,
 Who wearing on their feet light pumps
 Trac't 'long the path with ambling jumps :
 One bore a kind of little Drum
 And fumpt it with finger and thumb,
 Which made the bells that round it were
 Sound like those at forehorses ear ;
 Ask what they were, the vulgar answers,
 They were (as they call 'em) Morrice-dancers.
 In places distant and remote
 From scoundrel or inferiour sot
 (u) Were many a gallant spark, and Lady
 As any in Hide park o' *May* day :
 Some Capapee a horseback rid
 Like French Mounfieur or Spanish Cid,
 With Lances held in warkike fists
 As just preparing for the lists.

(t) *Pars pedibus plaudunt choreas.*

(u) *Hic genus antiquum Teucri pulcherrima proles.*

Others in Coaches rid at ease
Sleeping, or picking lapdogs fleas.

There was also in other places
Hunting, Hawking, and Horse-races,
With many other such like kind
Of sports, as people were inclin'd.

(w) Close by a purling Rivers side
Where streams did with a torrent glide,

Sat sage Philosophers discoursing
And knotty Syllogisms scorcing
With Wits of th'age and men of parts

Masters of Sciences and Arts,
And Poets (not whose bloodless vein
Can produce nothing besides rime,

For look in *Iter Boreale*

You'l find much rime, but sence will fail ye ;

Or have you heard of *Poetaaster*

That set a Poem out but last year,

That treated of the Kings returning

And of the Cities plague and burning ?

He nurtur'd was (the more's the pitty)

In the *Oxford Universitity*,

Read but that Poem, and in it

You'l find much fancy, little wit.)

I know of more such, but 'tis best

To go back from whence we digest.

The *Sibyl* got among this gang

And to 'em made a large harangue.

(w) *Conspicit ecce alios dextrâ levâque per herbam*
Vescentes, latâmq[ue] choro Pæana canentes.

Musæus taller was by th' head
 Than all the rest with tiptoe tread,
 Standing i'th' midst like a Colosse
 Or 'mong footmen man'pon a Horse ;
 (x) Whom she with eye chiefly respected,
 And to him most her speech directed ;
 (y) O happy Sirs, friends to the Muses,
 I pray speak where Anchises house is ?
 We are but strangers to this coast
 And know the way no more than a post.
 Quoth he in civil manner (Mistris)
 Truly here are no Edifices,
 (z) No certain habitation
 Have we that we can call our own.
 We live where we can get (god bless us !)
 In mazes, woods, and wildernesses.
 But hold let me consider, stay
 By th' cast o'th' Countrey that's your way
 (a) Over that hill, some two miles off,
 Look just directly 'gainst my staff.
 But come seeing you strangers are,
 I'll bring you on the way so far.
 (b) Then on he led the way untill
 They came on t'other side o'th' hill :

(x) *Quos circumfusos sic est affata Sibylla,*
Museum autem onnes.

(y) *Dicite felices animæ, Tūque optime vates*
Quæ regio Anchisem, quis habet locus ?

(z) *Nulli certa domus, lucis habitamus apertis.*

(a) *Hoc superate jugum.*

(b) *Dixit, & ante tulit gressum.*

In Valley at the foot of it,
(c) Anchises did on Mole-bank sit,
Musing in melancholly sort
With hands to ears, and all a mort,
In study deep and meditation,
Casting upon his generation,
Their fortunes, livings, and estates,
And circumstances of the Fates.

(d) But when he saw his Son *Aeneas*
Coming towards him through the grass,
He rows'd himself from thoughts and dumps
And up like one of twenty, jumps,
Stretching both arms out for his boy,
And wept out like a child for joy.
His passion did so crowd his throat
A while he cou'd not speak a note.
At length recovering his speech
By tweak of nose and scratch of breech,
(e) Quoth he, welcome my lad of gold,
Do I thy countenance behold?
I'm in a maze, art thou the same
I talk to, or am I in a dream?

(c) *At Pater Anchises penitus convalle virenti*
Inclusas animas superaque ad lumen ituros
Lustrabat studio recolens, omnemque suorum
Forte recensebat numerum.

(d) *Isque ubi tendentem adversum per gramina vidit.*

(e) *Venisti tandem*

Datur oratueri
Gnate tua, & notas audire & reddere voces?

Not half an hour ago at end

(f) I had discourses with a friend,
Wherein you were the chief concerns ;
Talk of the Devil and see his horns.

(g) When of thy dangers I did hear
It cost me many a sigh and tear,
For fear thou shou'dst in passing thorough
So many difficulties know sorrow.

He having made conclusion, his Son
Began with mannerly submission.

Had I come of my own head, you'l,
Quoth he, (dear Father) call me fool,

(h) Wer't not for your continual haunting,
My presence now had here been wanting.

But seeing my time's but short, Father,

(i) Come let's for shame shake hands together,
'Tis fit Father and Son shou'd hug :

Puh, quoth Anchises, Coxen pug.

Then tears began to trickle out
As fast as water from a spout.

Have you not read of Aesops dog,

That instead of substantial prog

With greedy snarle at shadow snapt

Whilst real flesh in water dapt ?

(f) Sic equidem ducebam animo rebárque futurum.

(g) Quos ego te terras & quanta per aquora vellum
Accipio, quantis jaclatum, gnate, periclis.

(h) Ille autem, Tua me genitor tua tristis imago
Sapius occurrens hac limina tendere adegit.

(i) Da jungere dextram
Dagenitor, neque amplexu ne subtrahere nostro.

Or rather as *Ixion* woed
With wanton grasps an empty cloud :
(k) *Aeneas* just in such a sort
Did incorporeal Father court,
But Ghost was in compliance shy,
And like a coy wench put him by.
Have you not (in *Glamorgan-shire*)
From mountain high up in the air,
Lookt down upon the Countrey under
And seen blind houses lie asunder,
Houses of turf and thatchr, wherein
People do live that card and spin ?
(l) *Aeneas* such a Valley spi'd
From ascent where he did abide.
And (once again) have you not seen
In any place where you have been,
In Summer-season swarms of bees,
Or Chafers roaming 'bout the trees,
Or Grasshoppers, or eager Ants
A tugging to relieve their wants ?
So many folks he did descry,
And if you will believ't you may.
And as 'tis the nature of those,
So these did also hum and buz.

(k) *Ter conatus ibi collo dare brachia circum,*
Ter frustra compresa manus effugit imago.

(l) *Hunc circum innuthera gentes, populique volabant.*

Ac veluti in pratis, ubi apes aestate serenâ
Floribus infidunt, strepit omnis murmure campus.

Or rather like as you may hear
In Market or tumultuous Fair.

(m) *Aeneas* was at first amaz'd
And like one knockt in the head gaz'd.
Quoth he, what means that yonder feud?
So much disorder can't be good.

(n) Quoth *Archises*, these drink a liquor
Call'd *Lethe*, which is by much quicker
Than *March* beer, bottle-ale, or mead,
And sooner flyes up to the head :
They drink this so long till the Elves
Grow sottish and forget themselves,
And here they madly drink whole ones
Till they put on new flesh and bones.

I cou'd tell many pleasant stories
Relating to these drunken Tories,

(o) But I must tell of noble Heroes
That shall be to the world meer scare-crows,
Who though we look like fools shall be
Dash't from the loins of I and thee.
But hold, quoth *Aeneas*, pray hold,
Father (if I may be so bold)
Let me (before you proceed on)
Propose to you one question :

(m) *Horrescit visu subito causisque requirit
Inscius Aeneas.*

(n) *Lethai ad fluminis undam
Securos latices, & longa oblivia potant.*

(o) *Iampridem hanc problem cupio enumerare meorum.*

(p) Why

(p) Why shou'd the staring Jacanoddies
Desire to resume new bodies?

Quoth Anchises, I'll tell thee all
By notions Philosophical,
As orderly as Probleme is
When Ergo follows premisses.

(q) The Sun and Moon, Stars, Earth and Ocean
Internal Spirits have, and motion,
And (as the Stoicks have defin'd)
There rules in them a certain mind,
Which does material part controul,
As body manag'd is by Soul;

(r) These second causes are, whence spring
Existency to every thing,
To all sorts of beasts, fish, and fowl
(Let it be Badger, Dace or Owl)
Theres not an individual being,
But from these Elements you see spring,
(For nothing Nature can create
Without earth, water, air, and heat;)
These four, as it were, being tried,
And in a Limbick rarified,

(p) O pater anne aliquas ad cœlum hinc ire putandum
Sublimes animas, iterumque ad tarda reverti
Corpora.

(q) Principijs, cœlum d' terras campoque liquentes
Lucentemque globum luna Titaniaque astra
Spiritus inserviat.

(r) Inde hominum pecudumque genus.

(f) Turns

(v) Turns into life, which leaps and mounts
Like quicksilver upon the joints,
And as 'tis variously compos'd,
So variously it is dispos'd,

(t) For now in appetite 'tis boil'd,
Another time in grief turmoil'd,
To day it sneaks and shrinks for fear
With jealousie, doubt, and despair,
To morrow fits of joy come in
Making it ready leap from skin.

(u) Now when this life forsakes the lump
Of body by deaths utmost thump,
It's tost and tumbled in the air
Like smoak or feather here and there,
It has no cloaths, no not a smock
So much to keep it from a shock :
Sometimes it feels the heavy rap
Of hail-stones or a thunder-clap :
In Sun-beams fryed, in frost benum'd,
By showers half-drown'd, and by storms thrumb'd :
Thus being naked becomes more
Weather-beaten than before.
But like a ship that has been banded
By waves and winds at length is landed,

(v) *Igneus est illis vigor & caelestis origo
Seminibus.*

(t) *Hinc metuant cupiuntque, dolent gaudentque.*

(u) *Quin & supremo cum lumine vita reliquit.*

*Non tamen omne malum miseris, nec funditus omnes
Corpore & excedunt pestes.*

So after difficulties have been
 It shall arrive to quiet haven :
 Then when time's snake is wreath'd about
 This life is cleans'd and purg'd throughout,
 From filthy thoughts with which 'twas tainted
 When with the lower air acquainted :
 (w) 'Tis put into a modish dresse
 Pester'd with weather, lice or fleas.
 (x) Anchises had his fair speech ended,
 Which nothing to the purpose tended.
 Then down the way he led along
 Towards the giddy-headed throng :
 Himself, the Sibyl and his Son
 Got up upon a tomb of stone,
 Because they thought it not so good
 To be at flats with multitude :
 Besides if there had been no less thing
 'Twas cause enough to avoid pressing.
 Now quoth Anchises fix your eyes
 And mark what Spirits shall arise,
 I'll shew you plainly to your face
 The Chavalieroes of our race ;
 Who shall in Italy bear sway,
 And from the rest bear bell away ;

(w) *Exinde per amplum*

Mittimur Elysium.

(x) *Dixerat Anchises: gnatūmque unāque Sibyllam*
Conventus trahit in medios turbāmque sonantem,
Et tumulum capit.

(y) He

(y) He there that wears his Hat a cockt
With Javelin in his clutches lockt,
Shall first drop from the womb of night
Into the Regions of light,

(z) Whom thou shalt get upon thy wife
At the latter end of life,
So that people of the town
Shall say the child is not thy own :
One that shall be as stout I'll warrant
As any Knight that ere rid errant.
The next is *Procas* of high worth,
With *Capys*, *Numitor* and so forth.
But look what yonder fellows are

(a) See how they swagger, huff and swear,
As if they wou'd drink dry a fountain
And swallow at one bit a mountain :
These shall convert wild heaths and downs
Into Mart and Burrough-towns.

Nomentum, *Fidene*, and *Bola*,
Pomety, *Gabii*, and *Cora*,
In every one of which a Mayor
Shall the sword of Justice bear,
With reverend Aldermen assistants
To Carbonadoe rogues, and miscreants.

(y) *Ille vides purâ juvenis qui nititur hastâ*
Proxima sorte tenet lucis loca. —

(z) *Quem tibi longævo serum Lavinia conjux*
Educat sylvis. —

(a) *Qui juvenes quantas ostentant aſſice vires.*

(b) Next

(b) Next *Romulus*, the Bully Rock,
Comes strutting like a Turky-cock;
Fame and report in time to come
Shall sound as loud as trump and drum,
And glory with a golden stamp
Shall coin his name as bright as lamp :
Have you not seen town full of people
Wherein stands a Cathedral steeple,
Which for it's bulk and antiquity
Is term'd by Geographers a City ?
(c) Such a Town *Romulus* shall found
And call it *Rome* for stately sound,
With walls and seven Towers lofty
To keep it in defence and safety.
House-keepers dwelling in this place
Shall be very well to passe
By the advantages of trade
And traffick which shall seldom fade :
From Bankers, Scriveners and Drapers
To old shooes, boots, and kennel-scrapers,
Scarce one but shall have in his purse
Enough to buy a score of us.

(b) *Quin & aro comitem sese Majorius addet*
Romulus.—

(c) *En iujus, Gnate, auspiciis illa inclyta Roma*
Imperium terris, animos & quabit olymbo,
Septemque una sibi muro circundabit arces
Felix prole virum.—

(d) But

(d) But bend both eyes hitherward, son,
 Here are the men when all is done,
 These are *Romans* against weather,
 As true as ever trod shoe-leather,
 Fierce *Julius*, surnamed *Cæsar*;
 Who domineer shall at his pleasure,
 With a mighty, high renown'd *Augustus*,
 That shall be at the least a Justice.

(e) He shall have jurisdiction o're
 Turk, Tartar, Scythian, Jew and Moor,
 Extending out his power and sway
 Farther than Horse can reach a day :
 Governours of Forts and Castles
 Shall yield their rights up and be Vassals
 In future expeditions, cries he,
Io, veni, vidi, vici :

(f) He shall march to remoter coasts
 Than where *Acides* set up posts ;
Acides 'tis known well enough
 Slew monstrous Stag with brazen hoof
 And by the force of Cudgell basted
 Wild Bore that Woods and Forrests wasted.

(d) *Huc geninas nunc fœde acies* —
Romanosque tuos, hic Cæsar & omnis Iuli
Progenies. —

(e) *Super & Garamantos & Indos* —
Proferet imperium. —

(f) *Nec verò Acides tantum tel'uris obivit*
Fixerit æripidem cervam licet. —

(g) *Bacchus*

(g) *Bacchus* indeed in wrath and quarrel
Bestrid triumphant batt and barrel
Drawn by a team of tugging Swine
Who rag'd with dreadful grunt and whine :
But what of that? *Augustus* shall come
To have the Government of all *Rome*.
Therefore O son, why art thou fearful,
Bestir thy stumps and go on chearful,
Words are but wind, nothing but action
Can give a wise man satisfaction.

(i) But stay, what whipster gay and trim
With black Mustachoes on his chin
Moves on with slow and gentle pace ?
Methinks (troth) I should know his face ;
Gramercy (now I recollect)
'Tis *Tullus* sage and circumpect,
He shall be the man of the age,
And guide times in right equipage,
Reforming illegitimate Brutes
By power of wholsom Laws and Statutes.
(k) Next *Anchus* height that swells as big
As *Aesops* toad or roasted pig,
One who ('tis pity) even now is
Conceited boaster of his prowesse.

(g) *Nec qui pampineis villoz juga stellit habenis*
Liber agens celso Nyse de vertice tygres.

(i) *Quis procul ille autem ramis insignis olivae*

(k) *Quem juxta sequitur jaſtantior Anchus*
Nunc quoque jam nimium gaudens popularibus armis.

(1) Yonder comes supercilious *Tarquin*,
(He's worth your observation, mark him)
Next *Brutus* with dire threat and frown
Follows like snarling Curr at clown,
This *Brutus* shall for freedom barter
And stand up stiff for City Charter.
He'll not admit or hear of thing
That sounds like Emperour or King,
He'll be a jot no more at odds
With Devils, than with earthly gods.
The man will therefore quite cashier 'em
And out by root and branches tear 'em,
(m) So that by dealing with them fiercely
He'll tumble all things arsy versy :
As when the head submits to tail,
And State dwindleth to Common-weal,
When Crown is doft in humble rate
To a Plebeian new-sumpt Hat,
When crafty roundheads booty share
Ravish't from honest Cavalier,
And those that were subjects before
Usurp authority and power,
When dame Religion and Zeal
From crimes to Justice do appeal,
And good deeds are but flaws and flaws
If not in defence of the cause;

(1) *Vis & Tarquinios Reges, animaque superbam*
Ultori Brutii? _____

(m) *Consulibus hic primum imperium, sive aequaliter secures*
Accipiet. _____

So *Brutus Targnин* did out-hector
 That he himself might be Protectour.
 His two sons from the very stummel
 Shall be as loyal as *Dick Cromwel*,
 And oft at the barrels head and board
 Shall drink healths to their fathers Landlord.
 At length they'l make an insurrection,
 (n) But father brings 'em to correction.
 First he'l have the wretches stript
 And by the common hangman whipt,
 With Cat a nine tails, until blood
 Shall run down sides in purple flood,
 And then they shall be packing sent
 To be on scurvy gibbet pent,
 Thus they shall be us'd worse than dogs,
 Hang'd, drawn and cut abroad like hogs,
 And quarters shall be stuck 'pon hooks
 To be devour'd by pies and rooks.
 (o) Next come the *Decii* sworn brothers
 By one father but several mothers.
 (p) *Camillus* also, in fleet who
 Shall be the Admiral of the Blew,
 With the ill natur'd grim *Torquatus*
 Who looks as if he had a mind to 'ate u'.

(n) *Gnatōsque pater nova bella moventes*
Ad pœnam pulchra pro libertate vocabit.

(o) *Quin Decios Drusosque procu'.*

(p) ————— *Et referentem signa Camillum.*

(q) Yonder come two who now in love
 You may perceive are hand and glove,
 But their society together
 Seems too great to last for ever.
 At length they'll alter in a word
 From all honey into all t—
 Though in civility 'tis fit

(r) The elder shou'd have the more wit,
 And t'other shou'd have so much grace
 To know his quality and place.

(s) The one shall do more harm in *Greece*
 Than he that stole the Golden-fleece
 He'll bring large bowties and rich Cargo's
 From *Corinth*, *Mycene*, and *Argis*:
 Much plate from thence in Carts and Waggons,
 Tankards, Basons, Bowls, and Flaggons,
 To *Rome* in triumph shall be led in
 (Nay) even their very bed and bedding.
 (t) Yonder appear *Cato* and *Cossus*
 Who look graver than brewers horses,
 With *Gracchus* and bold *Scipio*,
 That will to fighting sooner go

(q) *Ille autem paribus quas fulgere cernis in armis*
Concordes animæ nunc, & dum nocte premuntur,
Heu! quantum inter se bellum si lumen vita
Attigerit?

(s) *Ne Pueri ne tanta animis assuescite bella.*

(t) *Eruet ille Argos, gammoniaisque Mycenæ.*

(t) *Quis te magne Cato tacitum, te Cossus relinquat?*

Than

Than others to their meat and drink
(The Devil's in 'em troth I think.)

Next comes *Fabricius* who shall know well
Mysteries of State and Plow-tail,
A Husbandman by his profession,
And yet a plaguy Politician.

(u) With *Serranus*, that to a nail
Shall not come short of *Machiavil*,
And yet he'll be bred but a Yeoman
Though afterwards in power some man.

(w) Let some know how to shapen metal
Into porridge-pot and kettle,
And others may have special skill
In sawing deal-board in a Mill.

And some have found out arts and ways
To form hard iron how they please,
Make grates for Seacoal, Andirons, Jacks,
With forty other household knacks,
Such as Shovel, Tongs and Fork,
And hook to fetch out bottle-cork.

(x) Others may cut out in a stone
The statue of *Heroe* and *Don*,
And of the same stone make the shape
Of Lion, Mongrel, Horse or Ape.
Some in the Mathematicks may
Have a thousand things to say,

(u) ————— *Vel te fulco Serrane serentem?*

(w) *Excedent alii spirantia mollius era*

(x) *Vivos ducent de marmore vulnus.*

Tell of what figure *Rhombus* is,

Cylindrus, Prismæ, Pyramis,

Know how the Chapter agrees

With the *Conus, Basis, and the Freez.*

(y) Who by plodding devices can hit
The height of such and such a planet,
And in a narrow shindle take
The compass of the Zodiack.

(z) But O thou son of *Rome* let this
Be thy only masterpiece,
To have an order and decorum
In the affairs of Court and Forum,
Be kind to honest bully Sanders
But pluck down proud and sawcy panders.

(a) So said *Anchises* and withall,
Quoth he, here comes a General,
That shall the Carthaginians slay
And slash the French men hip and thigh.

Eneas spied out one that had
A good face, but his looks were bad,
With folded arms and lover-wise
Having his Hat down o're his eyes :
O Father, quoth he then, I wonder
What may be he there that goes yonder ?

(y) ————— *Cælique meatus*

Desribent radio, & surgentia fidera. —————

(z) *Tu regere imperio populos Romane memento,*
Parcere subiectis & debellare superbos.

(a) *Sic Pater Anchises atque hac mirantibus addit :*
Aspice. —————

(b) Lord

(b) Lord what a bustle, what a Courtship
Is there to attend his worship,

By this retinue he seems one sure
Of no small quality and honour,

(c) And yet methinks I spy some mark
Denotes him to be a shark.

(d) Then, quoth *Anchises*, weeping sore,
This will be a meer son of a whore;

A Caterpillar, Rascal, Rogue,

A Thief, a Villain, Puppy-dog,
One that will be a very moth

O'th' Family, the scum and froth,

And yet the whelp will be a Souldier
None more resolute and bolder,

He'l make a venture of his neck on
Any exercise and weapon,

He'l fight (this of him may be sed)
With any man that wears a head.

(e) Thus Father, Son, and the old Woman
Walkt along th' *Elysian* Common,
Mingling discourses here and there,
And building Castles in the ayr.

(b) *Quis strepitus circa comitum.* —

(c) *Sed nox atra caput tristi circumvolat umbrâ.*

(d) *Tum Pater Anchises, lachrymis ingratis obortis.*

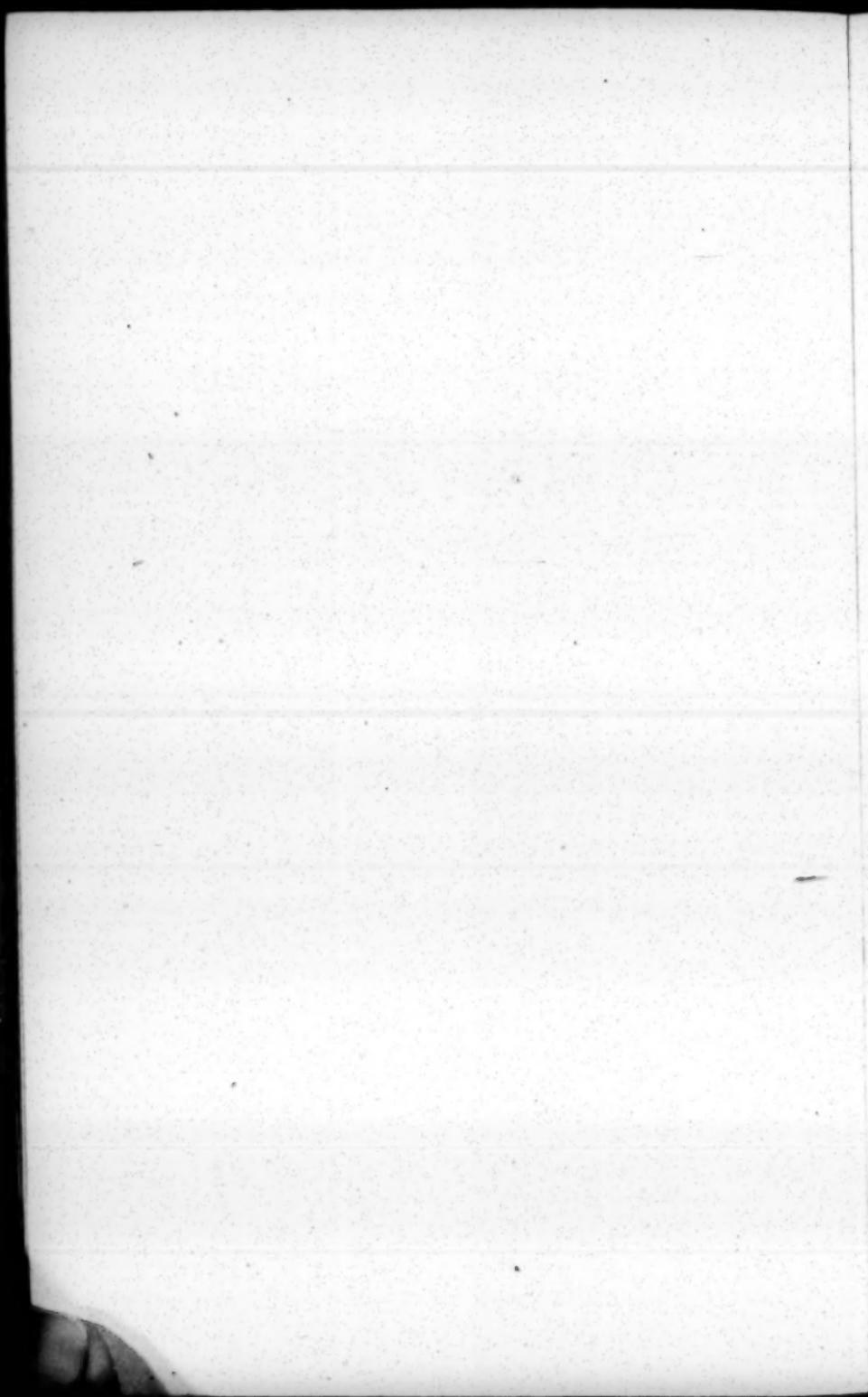
(e) *Sic totâ paſſim regione vagantur
Aeris in campis latis, a'que omnia luſtrant.*

(f) *Somnus*

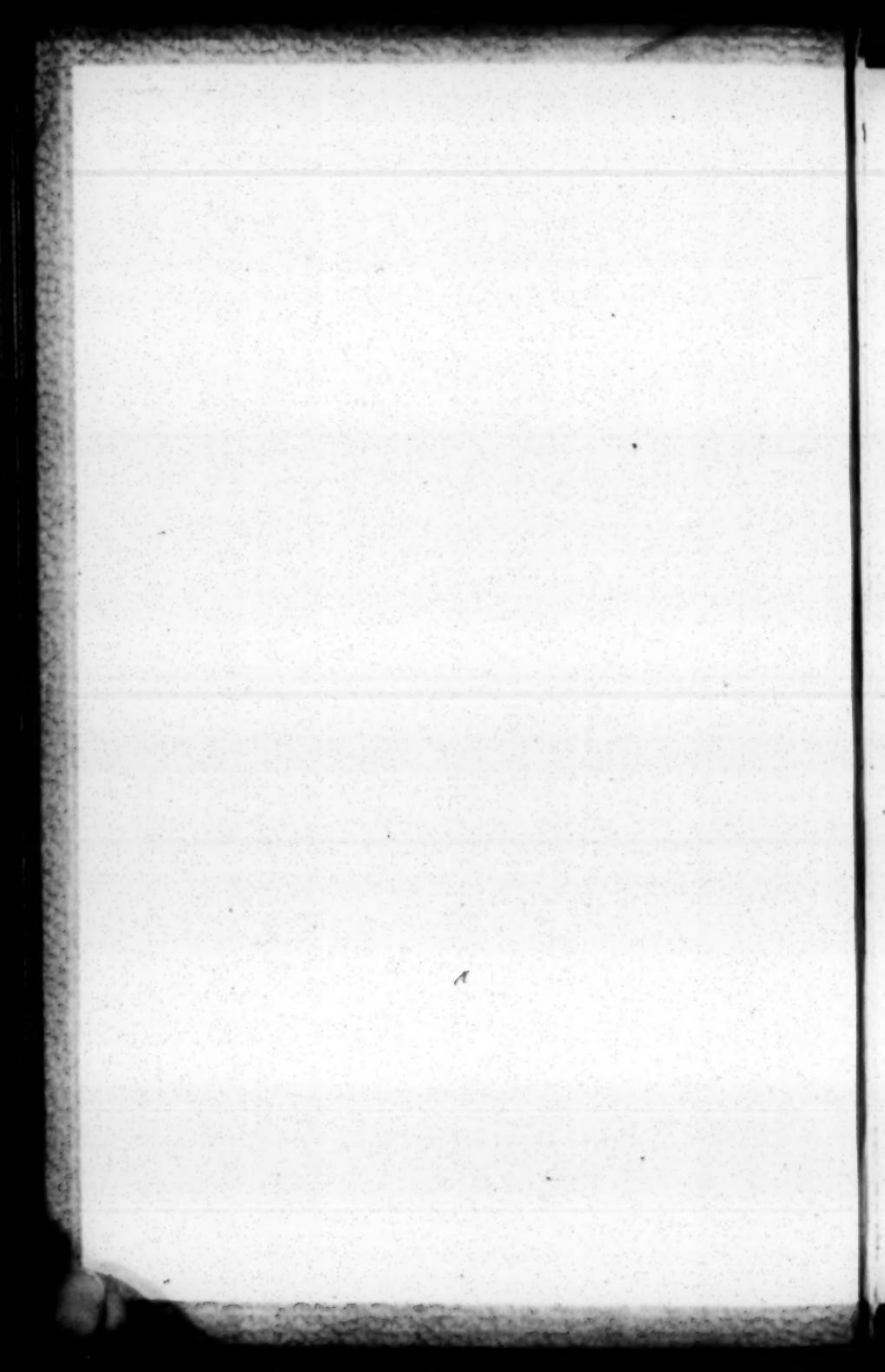
(f) *Somnus* the lazy god of sleep
Two doors to enter in doth keep,
The eyes, to wit, which are suppos'd
Sometimes open, sometimes clos'd :
Aeneas had lain long a napping
(These doors being shut) in quiet Cabbin,
When on a sudden opening them
He found he had been in a dream.

(f) *Sunt geminae somni portae.* —

F I N I S.



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